The Westminster Hymnal

✠KNOX CHURCH✠

The Westminster Hymnal

for

Congregational and Social Use
and for the
Sunday School

DESIGNED FOR CHURCHES
MAKING USE OF ONE BOOK IN
ALL THE SERVICES

Philadelphia
Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work
1911

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Preface

This book has been prepared to meet the need of communities where it seems desirable to use but one hymn book—in the home, the Sunday school, the prayer meeting and the church. The aim has been to select familiar hymns and to set them to tunes melodious and easily played. The variety of hymns is necessarily curtailed because of the limit set upon the size of the book and the low price at which it is sold, but there will be found in it hymns for public worship, for the Sunday school, for evangelistic services, for devotional meetings and for home and personal use.

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This hymnal has been compiled by a committee of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, consisting of

The Rev. Louis F. Benson, D.D., *Chairman.*
The Hon. Robert N. Willson.
The Rev. Alexander Henry, D.D.
William H. Scott, Esq.
George Hale, M.D.

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The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME; THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

The Ten Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell;* the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

---

* *i. e.* Continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.

Times of Worship

Morning

1 EVERY MORNING MERCIES NEW

Dix 7s. 6 lines

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

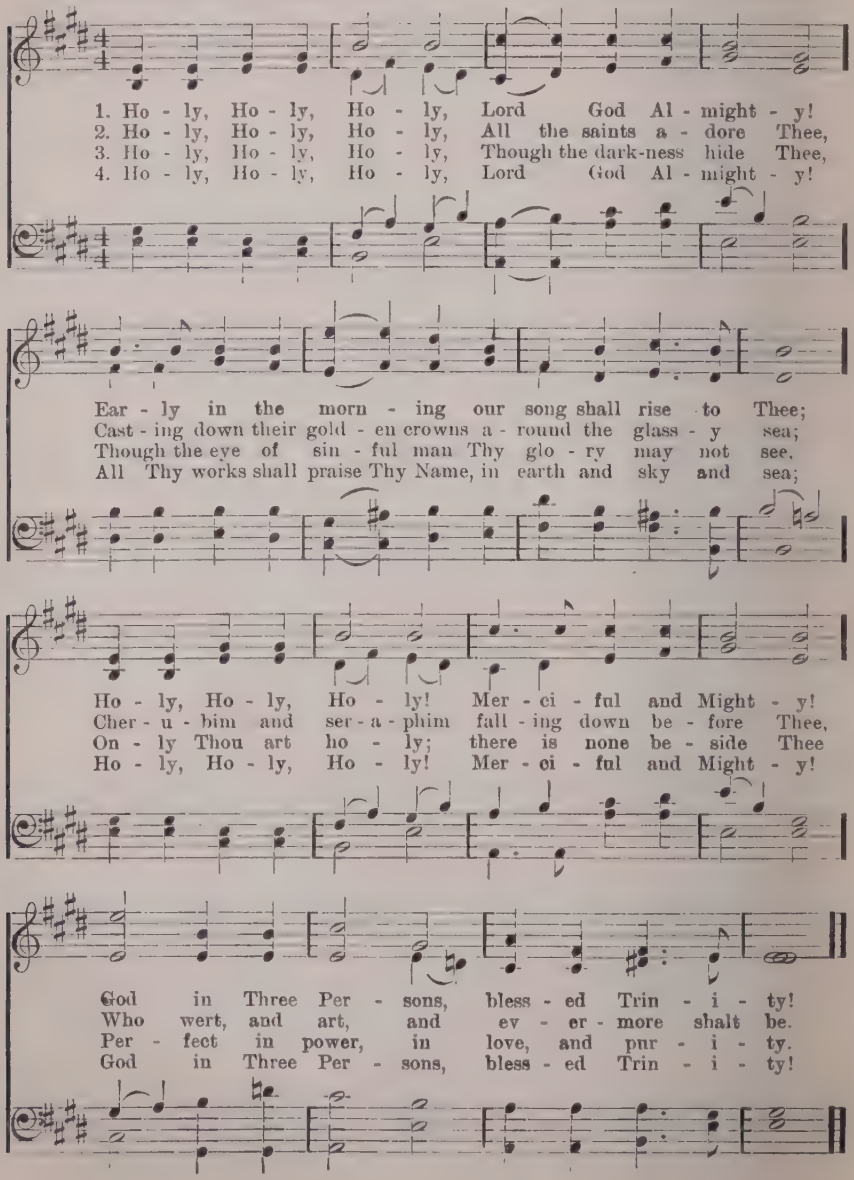
1. Ev - ery morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
3. Let our prayers each morn pre- vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
4. As the morn-ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen-dor burns,

Ev - ery morn- ing let us pay Trib- ute with the ear - ly day:
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's power with- in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty,

For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Gives un-bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
Ev - ery morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.

2 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY Nicæa 11.12.12.10.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

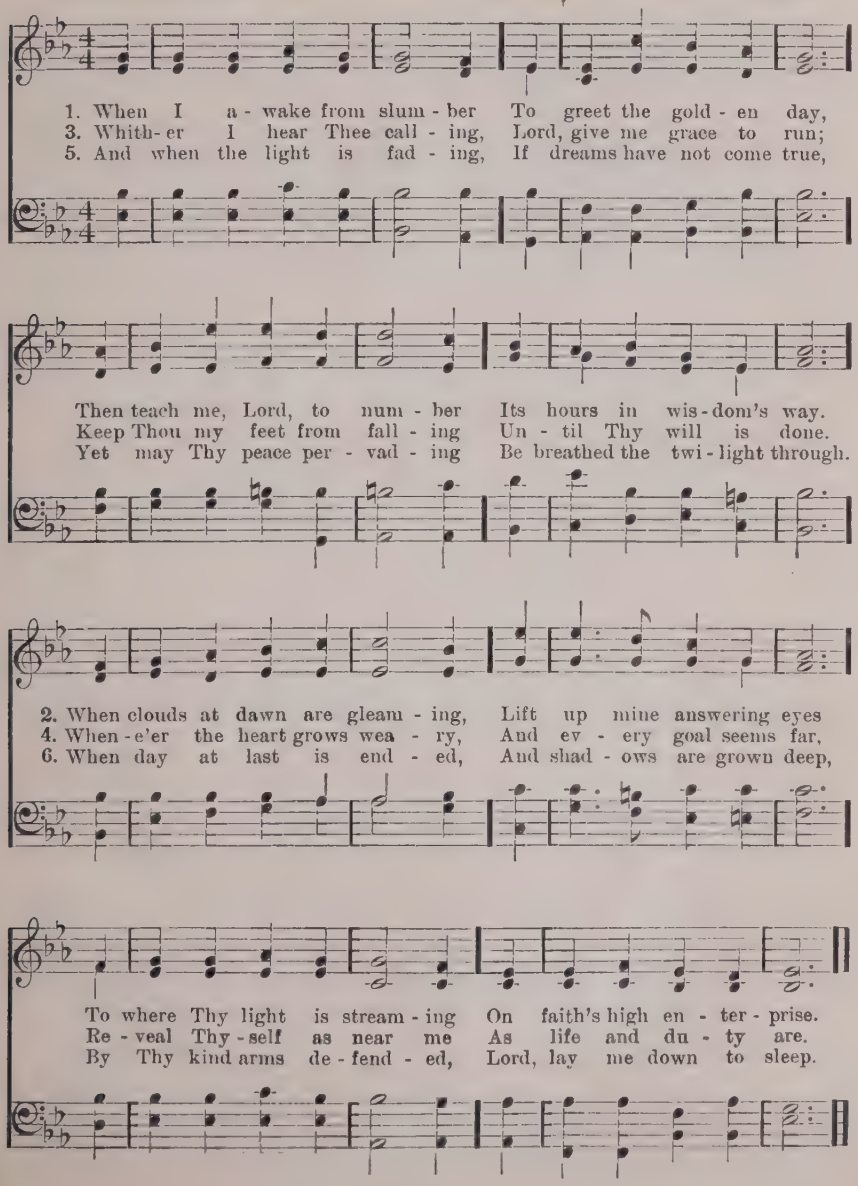


3 WHEN I AWAKE FROM SLUMBER

Aurelia 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

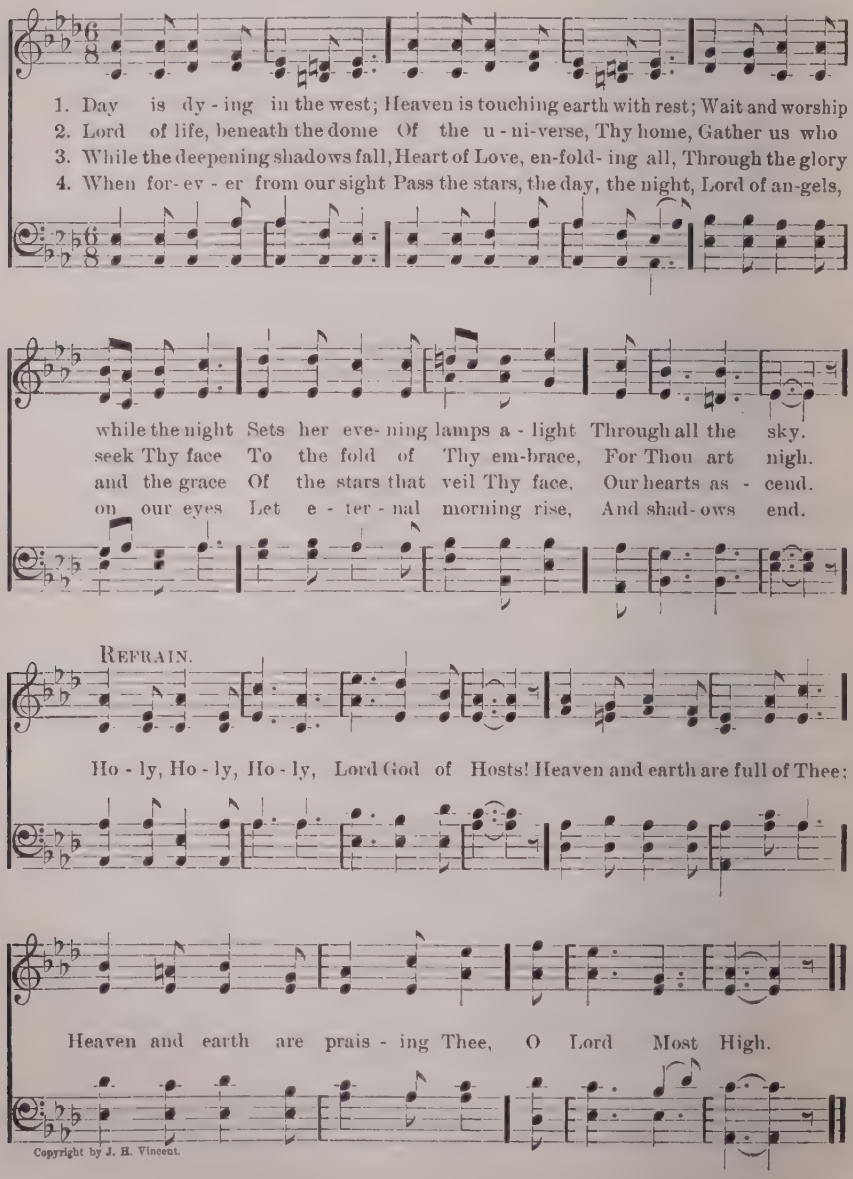


4 DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

Evening Praise 7s. & 4.

William F. Sherwin, 1877



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5 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Repose 6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Anonymous

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
Birds, and beasts, and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.

3. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.

4. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.

5. Com - fort ev - ery suf - ferer Watch-ing late in pain;
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.

6. Through the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.

7. When the morn - ing wa - kens, Then may I a - rise
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

8. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run.

6 SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

Seymour 7s.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824 — Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es- capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

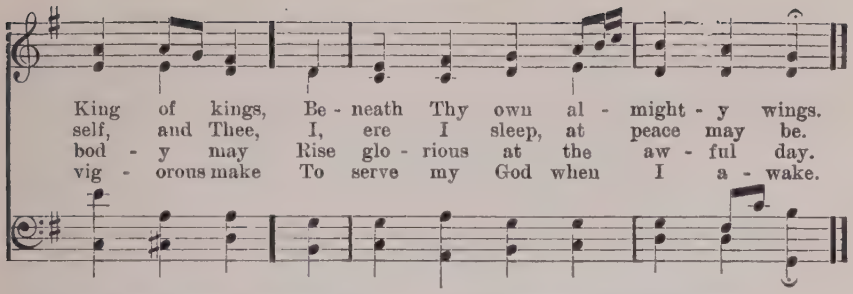
7 ALL PRAISE TO THEE

Tallis's Evening Hymn L. M.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693, (text of 1709) — Alt. from Thomas Tallis, 1560

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet

bless - ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,
I this day have done; That with the world, my -
lit - tle as my bed; To die, that this vile
sleep mine eye - lids close; Sleep that may me more



5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

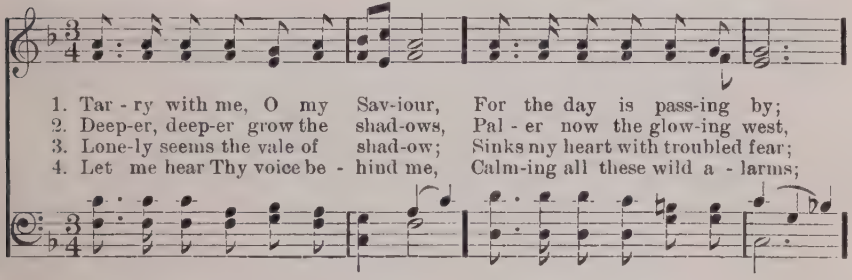
6 O when shall I in endless day
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire!

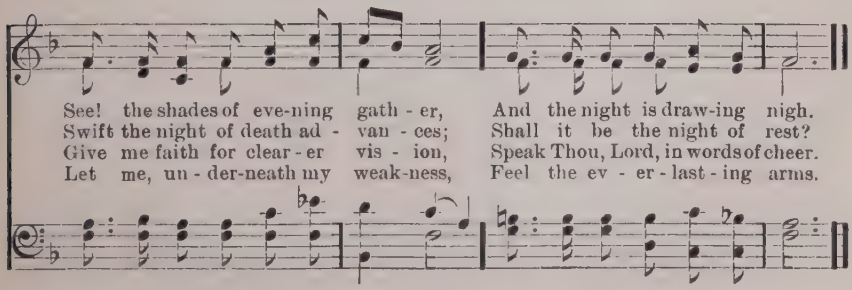
8 TARRY WITH ME, O MY SAVIOUR

St. Sylvester 8s. & 7s.

Caroline L. Smith, 1853

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862





5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me—
Morning of eternal rest.

9 FADING, STILL FADING

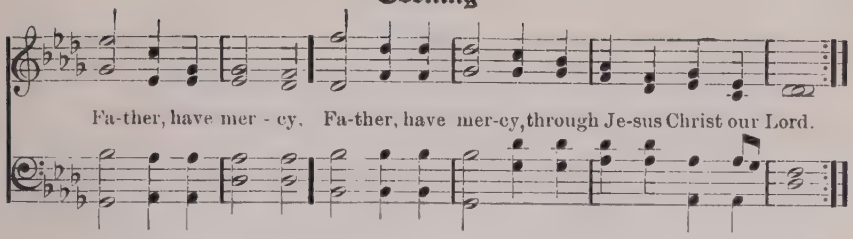
Anon., 1830

The Last Beam P. M.

T. V. Weisenthal, 1826

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin-ing; Fa - ther in heav - en, the day is de - clin-ing: Safe - ty and in - no - cence fly with the light; Temp-ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night. From the fall of the shade till the morn - ing bells chime, Shield me from dan - ger, save me from crime. Fa - ther, have mer - cy,

2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear when we call, Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Sav - iour of all: Fee - ble and faint - ing, we trust in Thy might; In doubt - ing and dark-ness Thy love be our light. Let us sleep on Thy breast while the night - ta - per burns, Wake in Thine arms when morn - ing re - turns. Fa - ther, have mer - cy,

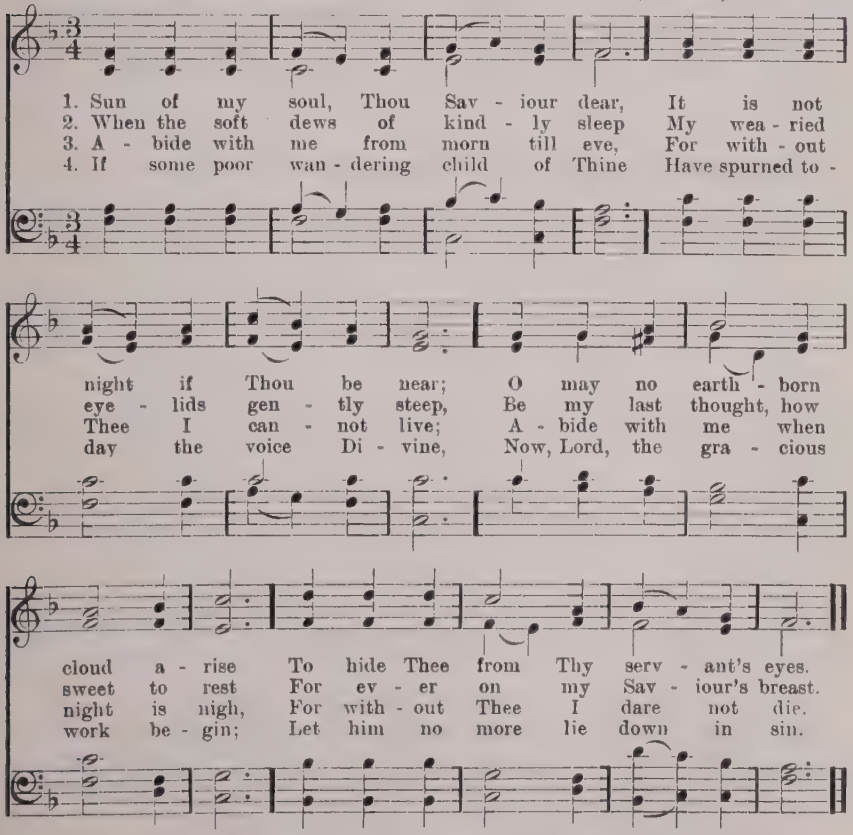


10 SUN OF MY SOUL

Hursley L. M.

Rev. John Keble, 1820

Alt. from "Katholisches Gesangbuch," Vienna, about 1774



5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

11 ABIDE WITH ME

Eventide 10s.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

William H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark- ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp-ter's power? Who like Thy - self my

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

12 WELCOME, SWEET DAY OF REST

Lisbon S. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

Daniel Read, 1785

1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise:
2. The King Him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day a - midst the place Where my dear God hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,

Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
Here we may sit, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou-sand days Of pleas - ur - a - ble sin.
And wait to hail the brighter day Of ev - er - last - ing bliss.

13 THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD HATH MADE

Arlington C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to the a-noint - ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son!

Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.
To - day the saints His tri-umphs spread, And all His won - ders tell.
Help us, O Lord; de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's Name
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

14 O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Mendebras 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, / O day of joy and light, }
   { O balm of care and sad-ness, / Most beau-ti-ful, most bright; }

2. { On thee, at the cre-a-tion, / The light first had its birth; }
   { On thee, for our sal-va-tion, / Christ rose from depths of earth; }

3. { Thou art a port pro-tect-ed / From storms that round us rise; }
   { A gar-den in-ter-sect-ed / With streams of Par-a-dise; }

On thee the high and low-ly, Through a-ges joined in tune,
On thee our Lord vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heaven;
Thou art a cool-ing fount-ain In life's dry, drear-y sand;

Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great God Tri-une.
And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A tri-ple light was given.
From thee, like Pis-gah's mount-ain, We view our prom-ised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

15 SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

Sabbath 7s. D.

Rev. John Newton, 1774; alt.

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pardon-ing grace, Through the dear Re-deem-er's Name,
3. Here we come Thy Name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;

Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy re - con - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
May the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove.

16 COME, WE THAT LOVE THE LORD — We're Marching to Zion

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Rev. R. Lowry

Spirited.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing That nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,
5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
But chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, But chil-dren of the heavenly King,
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth- ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits on earth-ly ground,
Be - fore we reach the heaven-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields,
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground, We're marching through Emmanuel's ground

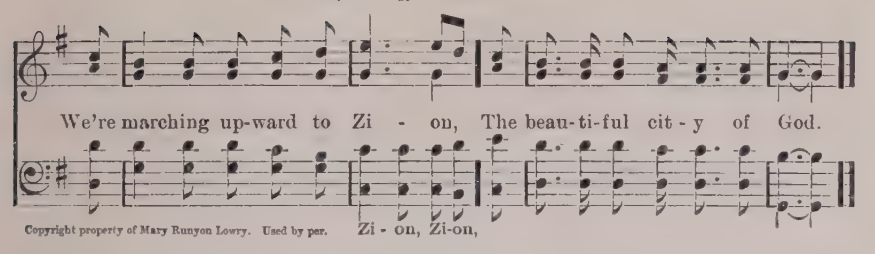
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
From faith and hope may grow, From faith and hope may grow.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne,

REFRAIN.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;

We're march-ing on to Zi - on,



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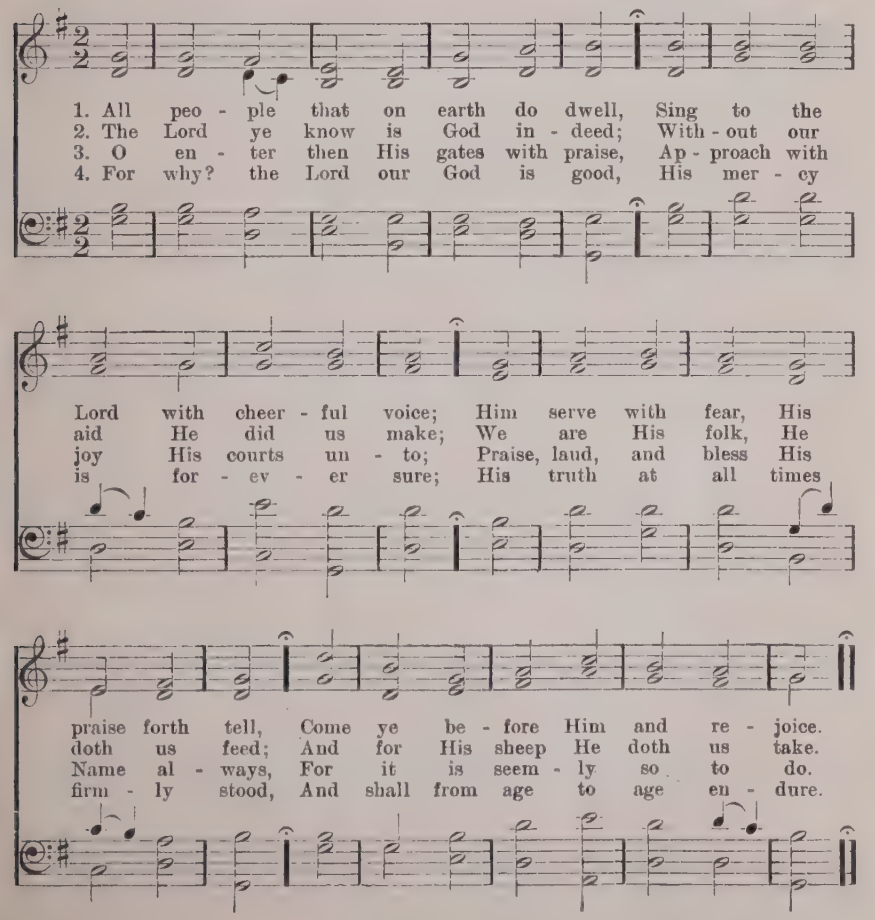
17 THE HUNDREDTH PSALM

Old Hundredth L. M.

Rev. Wm. Kethe, 1561

The Genevan Psalter, 1551



18 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Trinity 6s. & 4s.

Anon. c. 1757 — Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ious, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

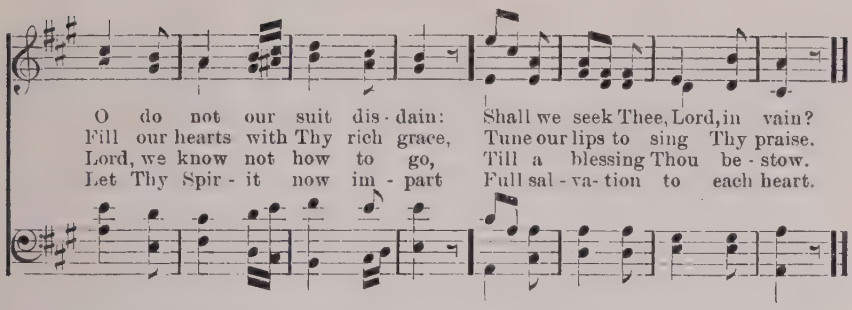
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

19 LORD, WE COME BEFORE THEE NOW

Horton 7s.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745 — Arr. from Xavier Schnyder, 1786-1868

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas-sion now de-scend;
3. In Thine own ap- point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af-ford;

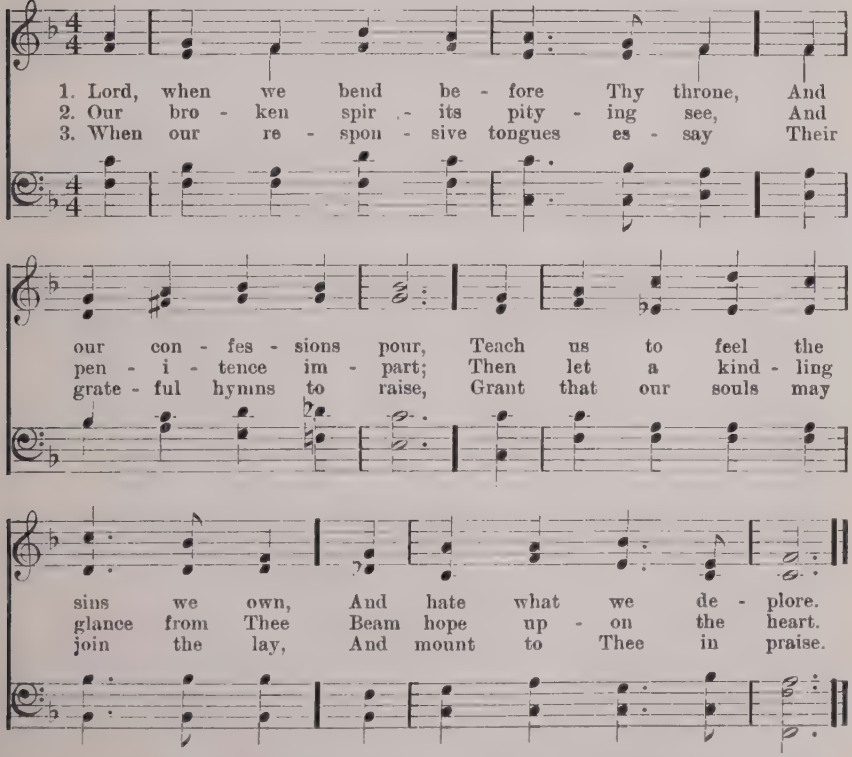


20 LORD, WHEN WE BEND

Dalehurst C. M.

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

Arthur Cottman, 1872



4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

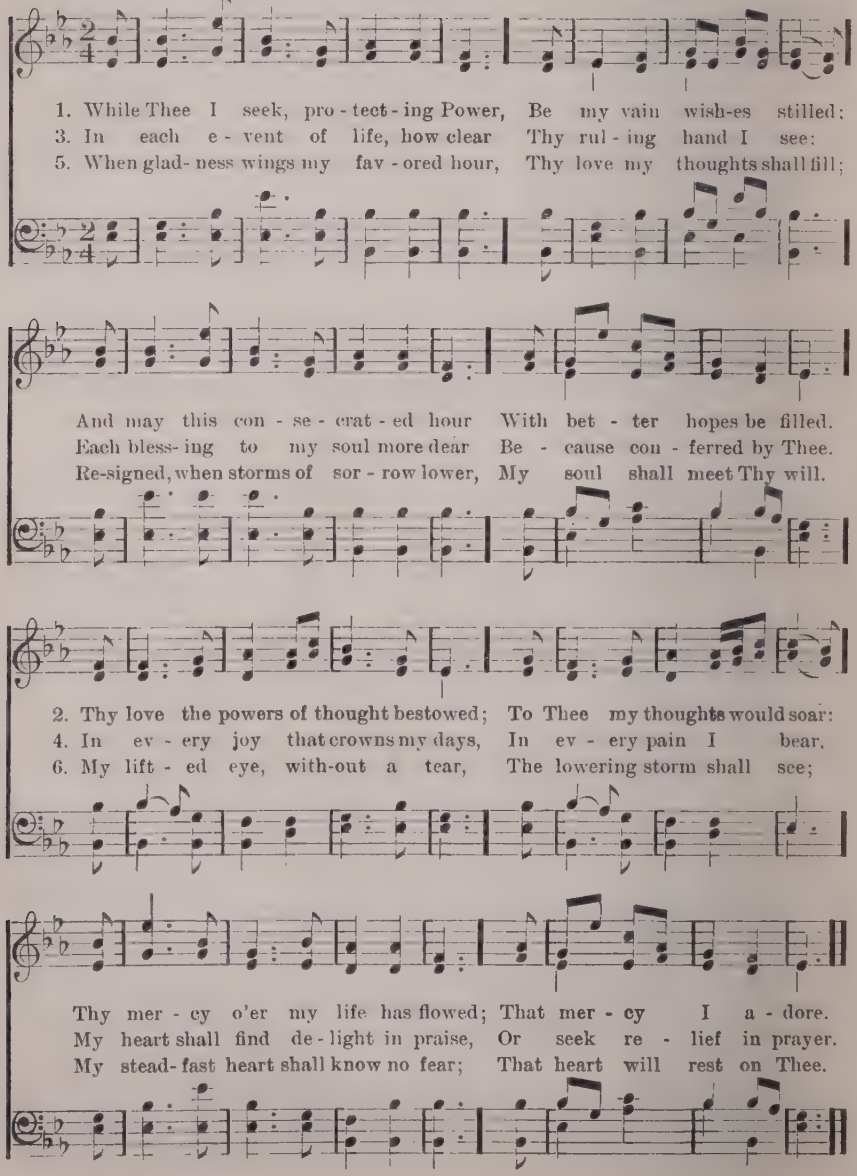
5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

21 WHILE THEE I SEEK

Helen M. Williams, 1786

Brattle Street C. M. D.

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1791

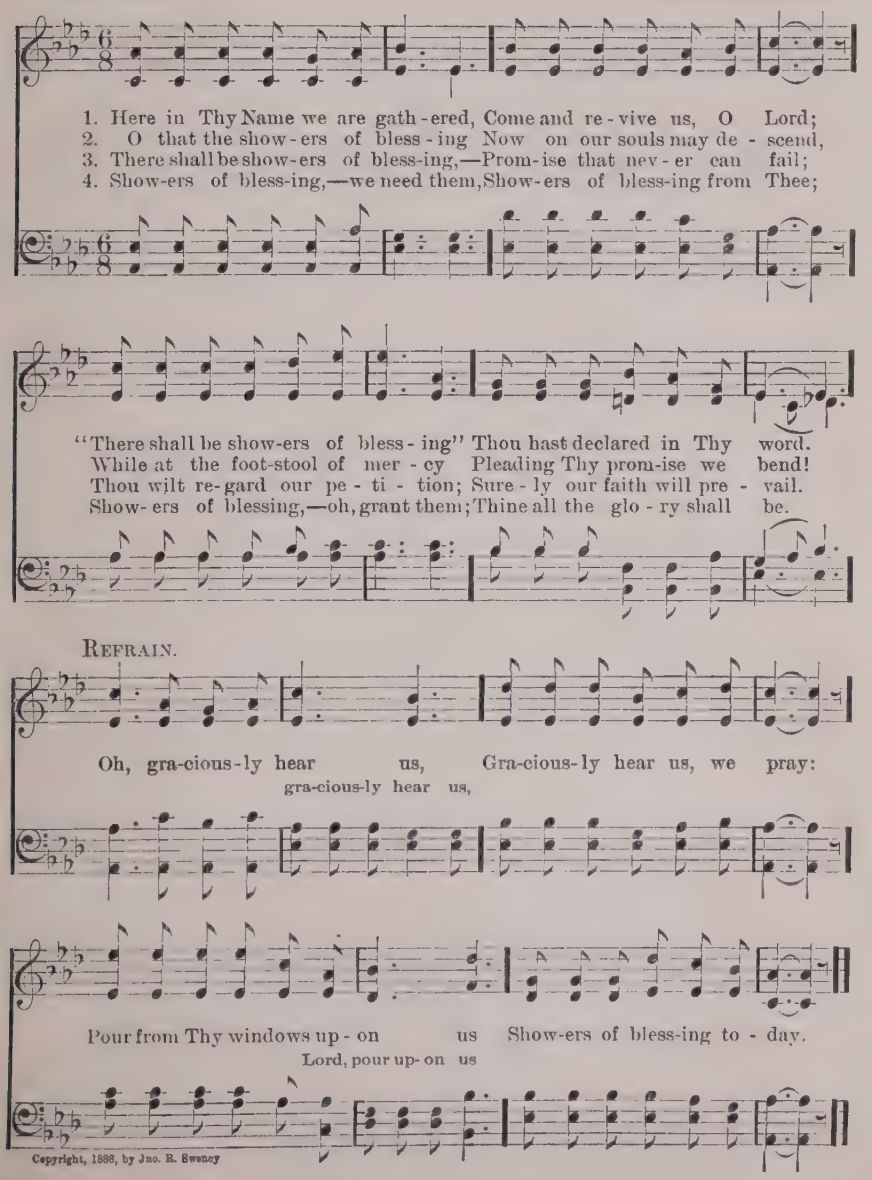


22 HERE IN THY NAME

Jennie Garnett

Showers of Blessing

Jno. R. Sweney, 1888



Copyright, 1888, by Jno. R. Sweney

23 LORD, DISMISS US

Sicilian Mariners 8s. & 7s. 6 l.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett)

1. { Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
   { Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace:
2. { Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy-ful sound:
   { May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a-bound:
3. { So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav-iour, from the world a - way,
   { Let no fear of death ap - pal us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey:

O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Traveling through this wilderness.
Ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er faith-ful, To the truth may we be found;
May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Thee in end-less day.

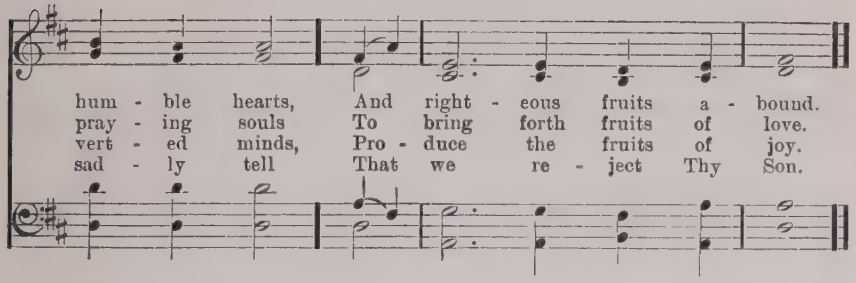
24 ALMIGHTY GOD, THY WORD IS CAST

Cooling C. M.

Rev. John Cawood, 1816 — Alonzo J. Abbey, 1858

1. Al - might - y God, Thy word is cast Like
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This
3. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The
4. Let not Thy word, so kind - ly sent To

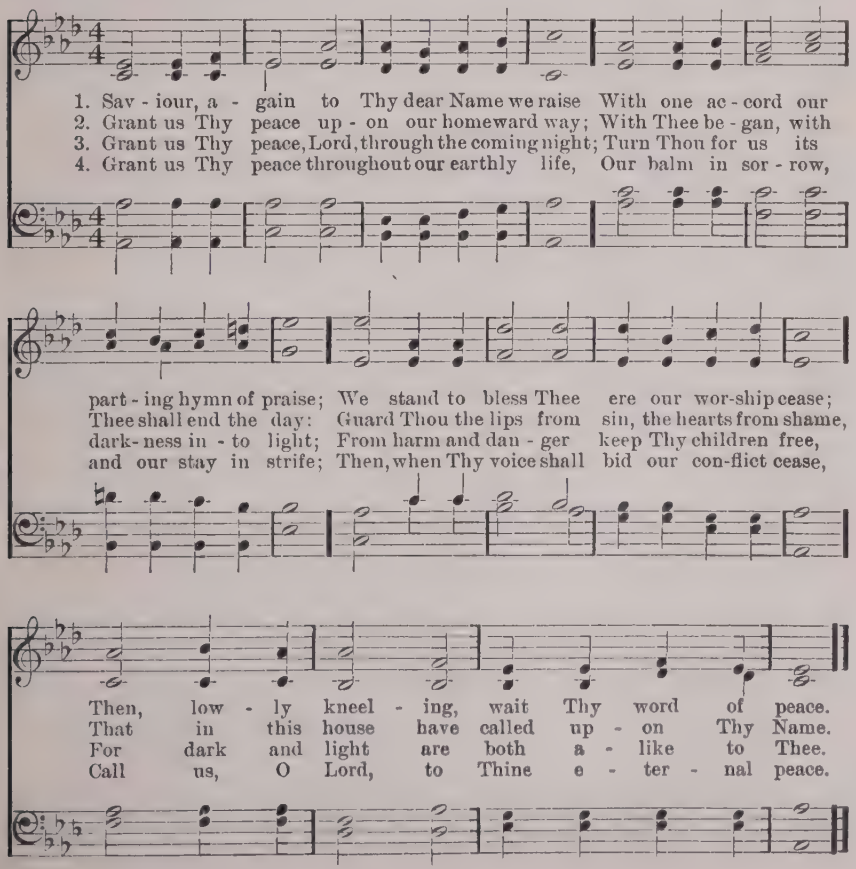
seed up - on the ground; O may it grow in
ho - ly seed re - move, But give it root in
ris - ing plant de - stroy, But may it, in con -
raise us to Thy throne, Re - turn to Thee, and



25 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME

Ellers 10s.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866, (Text of 1868) — Edward J. Hopkins, 1867



26 GOD BE WITH YOU

Rev J. E. Rankin, 1882 — W. G. Tomer, 1882

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un-fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

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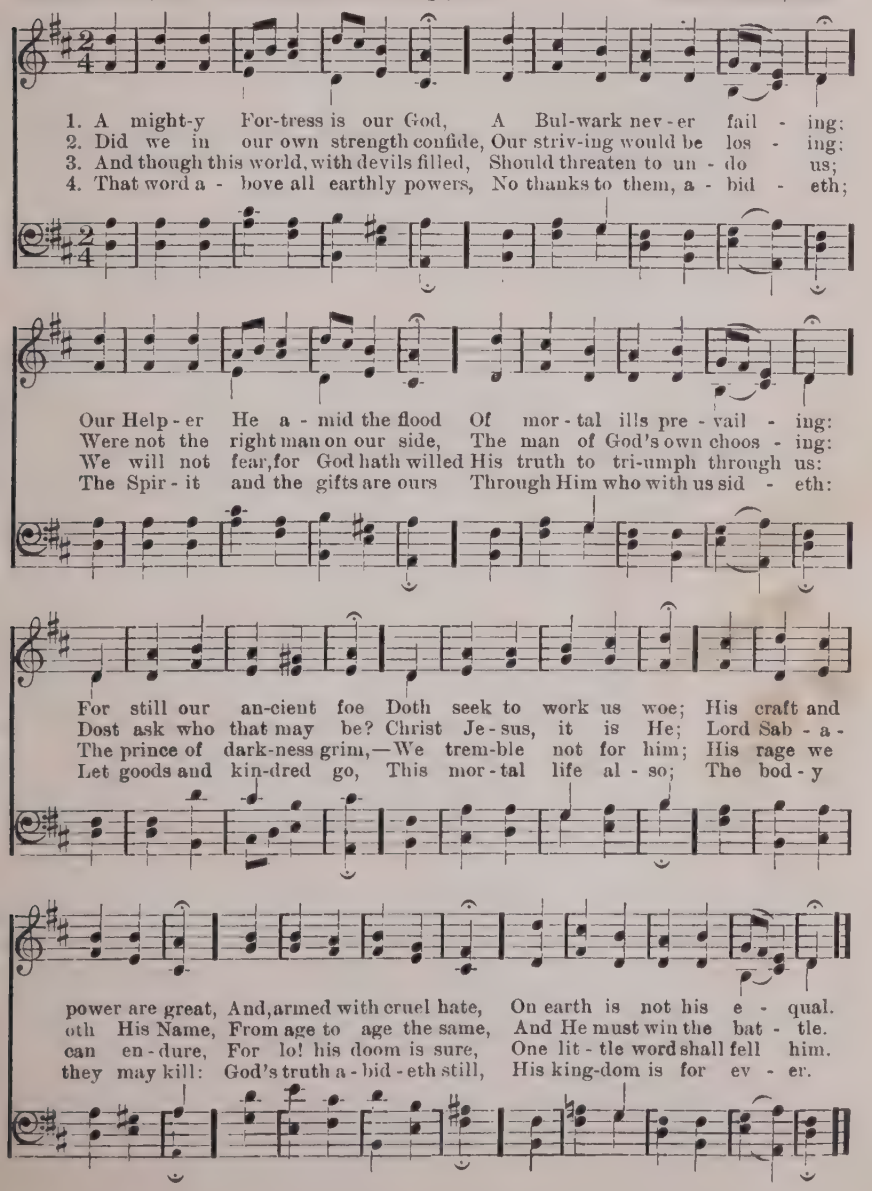
27 A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

Ein' Feste Burg

Martin Luther, 1529 Tr. Rev. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Martin Luther, 1529



28 WE COME WITH SONGS

Songs of Gladness 7s. & 6s. D.

Anonymous

Arthur Cottman

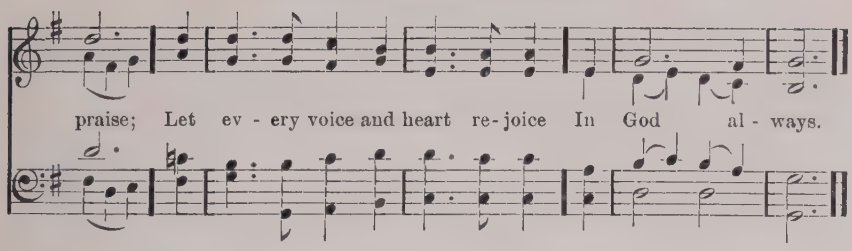
1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King, And
2. We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome; We
3. The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heaven-ly joy on high, And

for His love and mer - cy Our grate-ful tribute bring. The blessings of His
praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home; We praise Thee for Thy
fill Thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die. And when beyond the

boun- ty Have crowned with joy our days; Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And
gos - pel, And for a Saviour's love; We praise Thee for the prom - ise Of
riv - er We reach the cit - y fair, We'll sing the song of glad - ness With

REFRAIN.

thank-ful voi - ces raise.
end - less life a - bove.
sweet - er rap-ture there.
} Sing the songs of glad - ness, Up - lift the shout of

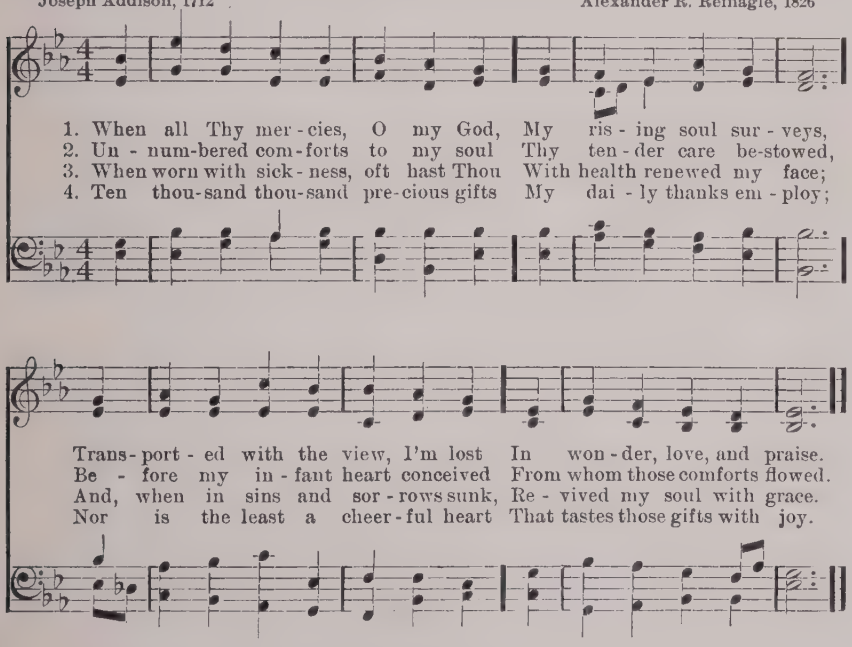


29 WHEN ALL THY MERCIES, O MY GOD

St. Peter C. M.

Joseph Addison, 1712

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

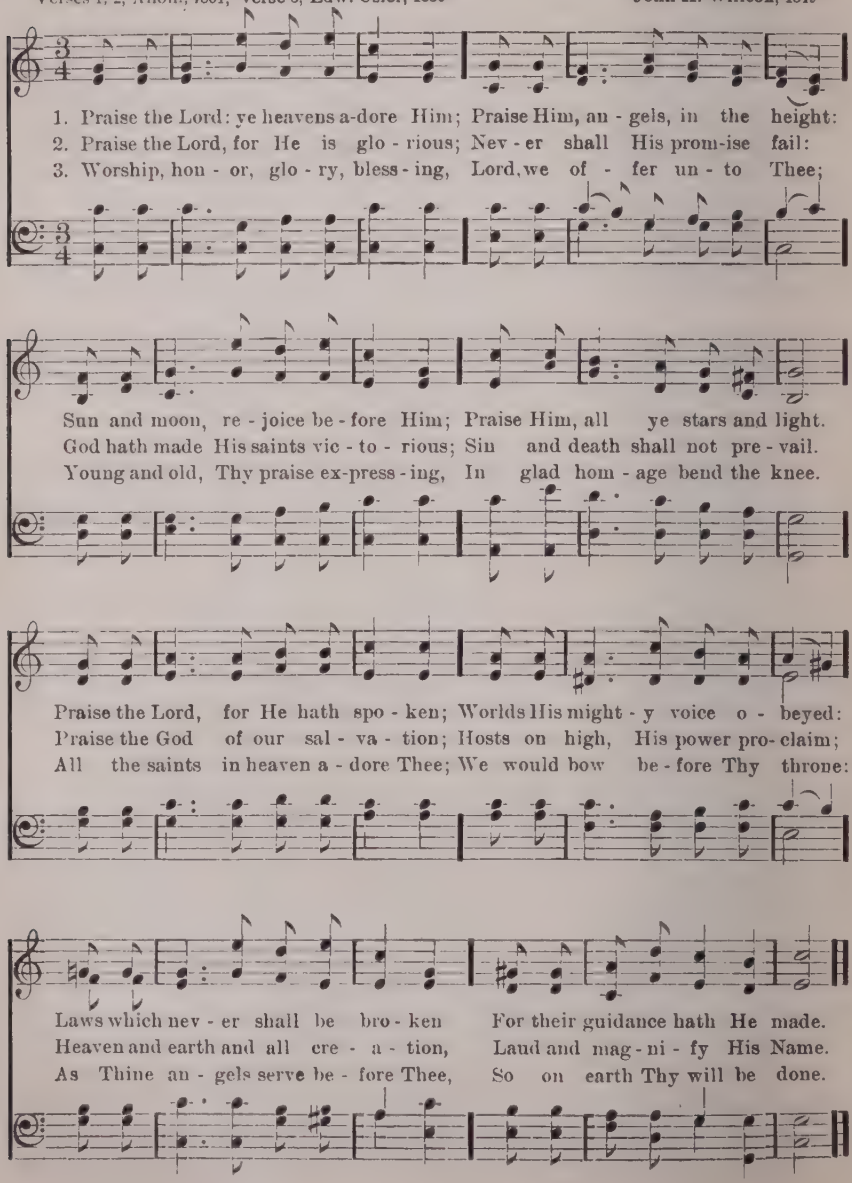
6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

30 PRAISE THE LORD; YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM

Faben 8s. & 7s. D.

Verses 1, 2, Anon., 1801; verse 3, Edw. Osler, 1836

John H. Willcox, 1849



31 ANGEL VOICES EVER SINGING

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

Angel Voices P. M.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;

An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
Thou didst ears and hands and voi - ces For Thy praise com - bine;

Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Craftsman's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

32 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING

Regent Square 8s. & 7s. 6 l.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Henry Smart, 1867

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet Thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him

trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,
frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,

Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,
Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,
Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King.
Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy goes.
Praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace.

33 OUR GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

St. Anne C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 Our God, our Help in ages past;
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.

34 GOD IS LOVE; HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

Wilmot 8s. & 7s.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Arr. from Carl M. von Weber

1. God is Love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem-eth Will His changeless good-ness prove;
4. He with earthly cares en - twin-eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens: God is Wis-dom, God is Love.
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is Wis-dom, God is Love.
From the mist His brightness streameth: God is Wis-dom, God is Love.
Ev - ery-where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is Wis-dom, God is Love.

35 BE JOYFUL IN GOD

James Montgomery, 1822 — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve Him with gladness and fear; Ex-ult in His presence with mu-sic and mirth, With love and de-vo-tion draw near. Je-ho-vah is God, and Je-ho-vah a-lone, Cre-a-tor and Rul-er o'er all. And we are His peo-ple, His scep-tre we own, His sheep, and we follow His call; We fol-low His call, we fol-low His call.

2. O en-ter His gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in His tem-ple pro-claim; His praise in mel-o-dious ac-cord-ance pro-long, And bless His ad-o-ra-ble Name. For good is the Lord, in-ex-press-i-bly good, And we are the work of His hand; His mer-cy and truth from e-ter-ni-ty stood, And shall to e-ter-ni-ty stand, To e-ter-ni-ty stand, to e-ter-ni-ty stand.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

Praise to Christ Exalted

36 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME — **Coronation C. M.**

Rev. Edward Perronet: alt. and Rev. John Rippon, 1787 — Oliver Holden, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros- trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn- ing stars of light, Who fixed this float- ing ball;
3. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes- se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall:
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

37 HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

Webb 7s. & 6s. D.

James Montgomery, 1821

George J. Webb, 1837

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
3. Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
4. O'er ev - ery foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
Be - fore Him on the mount - ains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
For He shall have do - min - ion O'er riv - er, sea and shore,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move,

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
And right - eous-ness, in fount - ains, From hill to val - ley flow.
Far as the ea - gle's pin - ion Or dove's light wing can soar.
His Name shall stand for ev - er,— That Name to us is Love.

38 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

Laudes Domini 6s. 6 l.

Anon. (German) Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853-1858

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,

May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
May Je - sus Christ be praised: The powers of dark - ness fear,

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle Divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

39 O COULD I SPEAK

Ariel 8s. & 6s. 6 l.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord

the glo- ries forth Which in my Sav- iour shine, I'd soar, and touch the
the dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath Di- vine; I'd sing His glorious
of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of
will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour,

heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heaven - ly dress
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing - days
Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

In notes al - most Di - vine, In notes al - most Di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph- ant in His grace.

40 AWAKE, MY SOUL, IN JOYFUL LAYS

Loving-Kindness 8s. 6 l.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782

Western Melody

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all,
3. Through mighty hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. Oft - en I feel my sin - ful heart, Prone from my Je - sus to de - part;

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind-ness is so free.
And saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind-ness is so great.
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind-ness is so strong.
And though I oft have Him for - got, His lov - ing - kind-ness changes not.

Lov- ing-kind-ness, lov- ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free.
Lov- ing-kind-ness, lov- ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great.
Lov- ing-kind-ness, lov- ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong.
Lov- ing-kind-ness, lov- ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness changes not.

5 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death. —*Ref.*

6 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day:
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.—*Ref.*

41 O SAVIOUR, PRECIOUS SAVIOUR

Zoan 7s. & 6s. D.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1845

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power Di - vine:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King.

42 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Diademata S. M. D.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

Sir George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;

Hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end; And round His pier - ced feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn-ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

43 RAISE THE SONG OF TRIUMPH

Thomas Crawford — Thomas Crawford

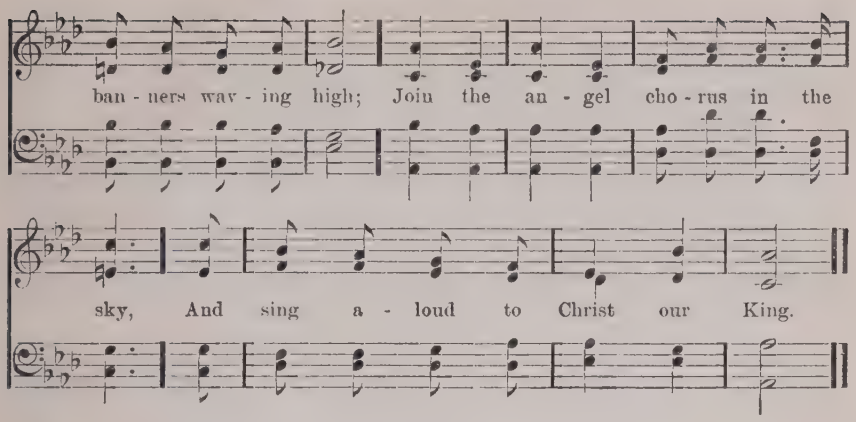
1. Raise the song of tri - umph, swell the strains of joy; Hymns in praise of Je - sus let our lips em - ploy; As our Sav - iour greet Him, grate-ful trib - ute bring, Prais- es to our Cap-tain, prais-es to our King.

2. Day by day we're pass - ing through this world of care, Year by year ap - proaching heaven so bright and fair. Old and young to - geth - er join the pil - grim band Marching on to vic-tory and the promised land.

3. Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd ev - ery lamb doth guide; Keep us then, dear Je - sus, safe - ly by Thy side: Faith- ful to Thy prom - ise, storms can ne'er dis- may: Might-y Cap- tain, lead us still in Zi - on's way.

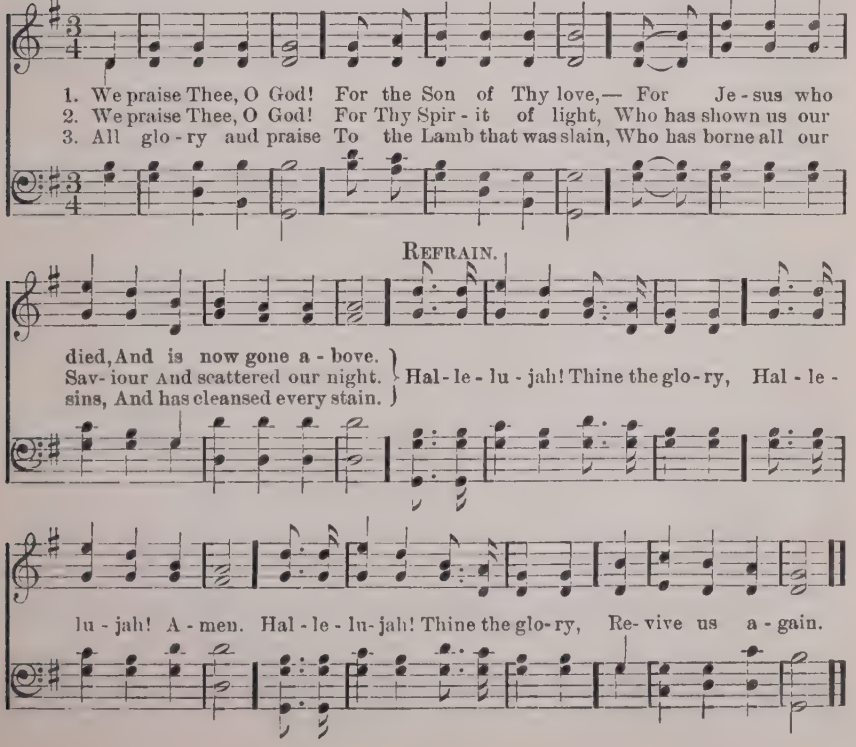
REFRAIN.

For - ward, for - ward! vic- tory be the cry; On - ward, on - ward!



44 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD!

Dr. W. P. Mackay — John J. Husband



45 YE SERVANTS OF GOD

Lyons 10s. & 11s.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

Arr. from Michael Haydn

1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
3. Sal-va-tion to God, who sits on the throne! Let all cry a-
4. Then let us a-dore, and give Him His right, All glo-ry and

broad His won-der-ful Name; The Name, all-vic-to-rious, of
nigh— His pres-ence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion His
loud, and hon-or the Son: The prais-es of Je-sus the
power, and wis-dom and might, All hon-or and bless-ing, with

Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all.
tri-umph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King.
an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fa-ces and wor-ship the Lamb.
an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.

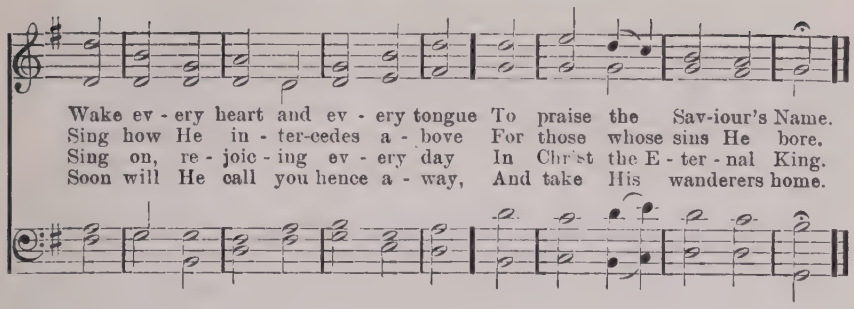
46 AWAKE, AND SING THE SONG

St. Thomas S. M.

William Hammond, 1745

Aaron Williams, 1763

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mos-es and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy-ing love; Sing of His ris-ing power;
3. Sing on your heaven-ly way, Ye ran-somed sin-ners, sing;
4. Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless-ed chil-dren, come;"

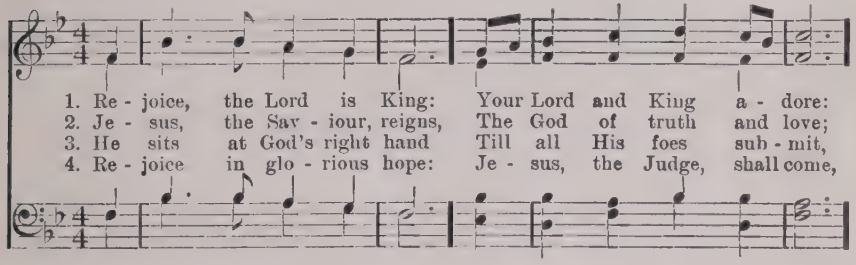


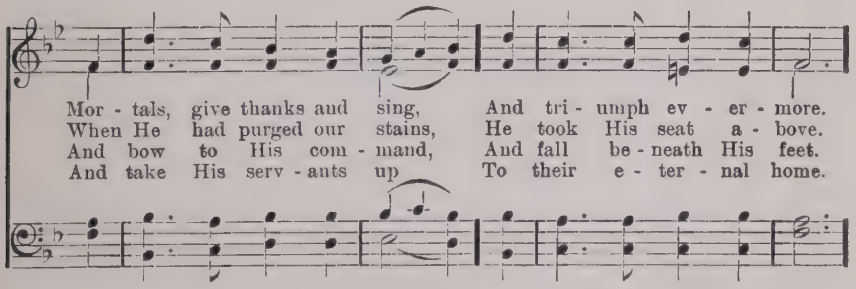
47 REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

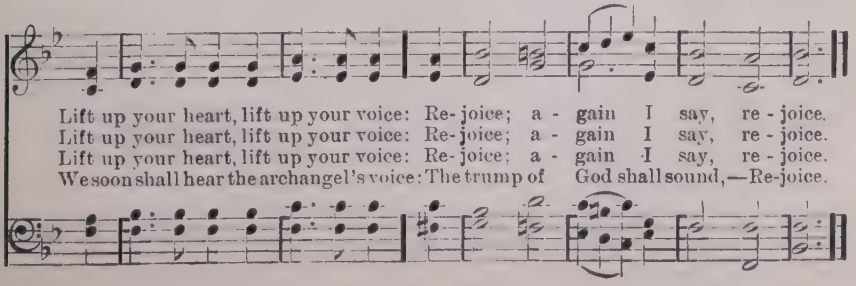
Arthur's Seat H. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

Sir John Goss, 1874







48 SAVIOUR, BLESSED SAVIOUR

Papworth 6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862

Edward J. Hopkins 1870

1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing, Hearts and voic-es
2. Near-er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
3. Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here; True and ev - er -
4. Brighter still and bright - er Glows the western sun, Shed-ding all its

rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
ra - tion Bend- ing low the knee: Thou for our re- demp- tion
last - ing Are the glo - ries there, Where no pain nor sor - row,
glad - ness O'er our work that's done: Time will soon be o - ver,

All we hope to be, Bod- y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Cam'st on earth to die; Thou that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.
Toil nor care is known, Where the angel - le - gions Circle round Thy throne.
Toil and sorrow past, May we, blessed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

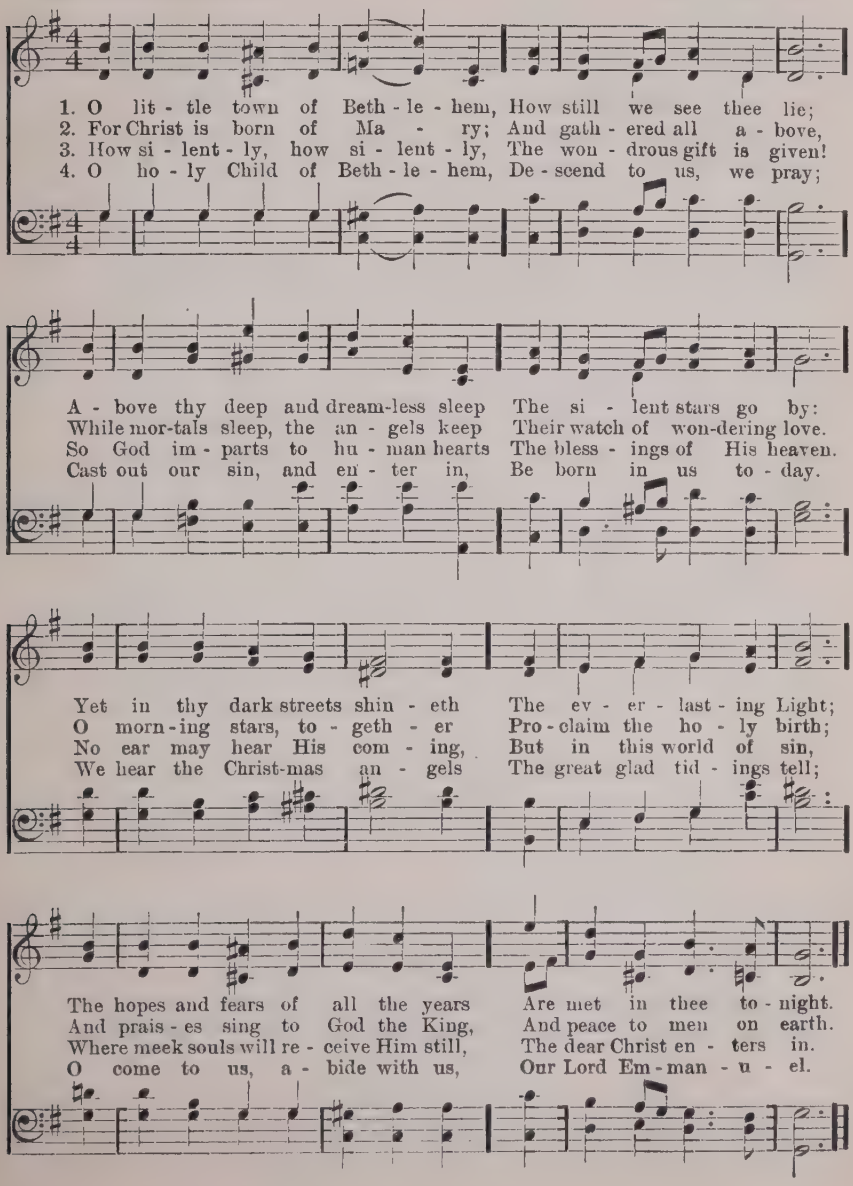
6 Higher, then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

49 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

St. Louis 8s. & 6s. D.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868

Lewis H. Redner, 1868



50 SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS

Avison

Rev. W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826

Arr. from C. Avison

1st Refrain.

Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult-ing - ly sing:..... Je - ru- sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

si - ah is King.

1. Zi - on, the mar- vel- ous sto - ry be tell- ing, The
2. Tell how He com- eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The
3. Mortals, your homage be grate - ful - ly bring-ing, And

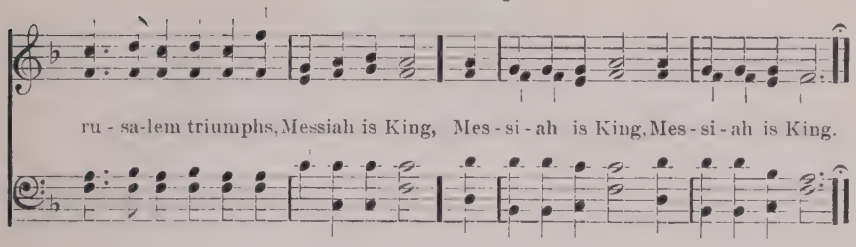
Son of the High-est, how low- ly His birth; The brightest arch-an - gel in
heart-cheering news let the earth ech-o round; How free to the faith- ful He
sweet let the gladsome ho - san-na a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full hal - le

After verses 1 & 2, Repeat 1st Refrain.

glo- ry ex - cell- ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
of - ers sal - va - tion! How His people with joy ev-er - last - ing are crowned!
lu - jah be sing-ing; One cho - rus re-sound through the earth and the skies.

Refrain after Last Verse.

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing:..... Je -

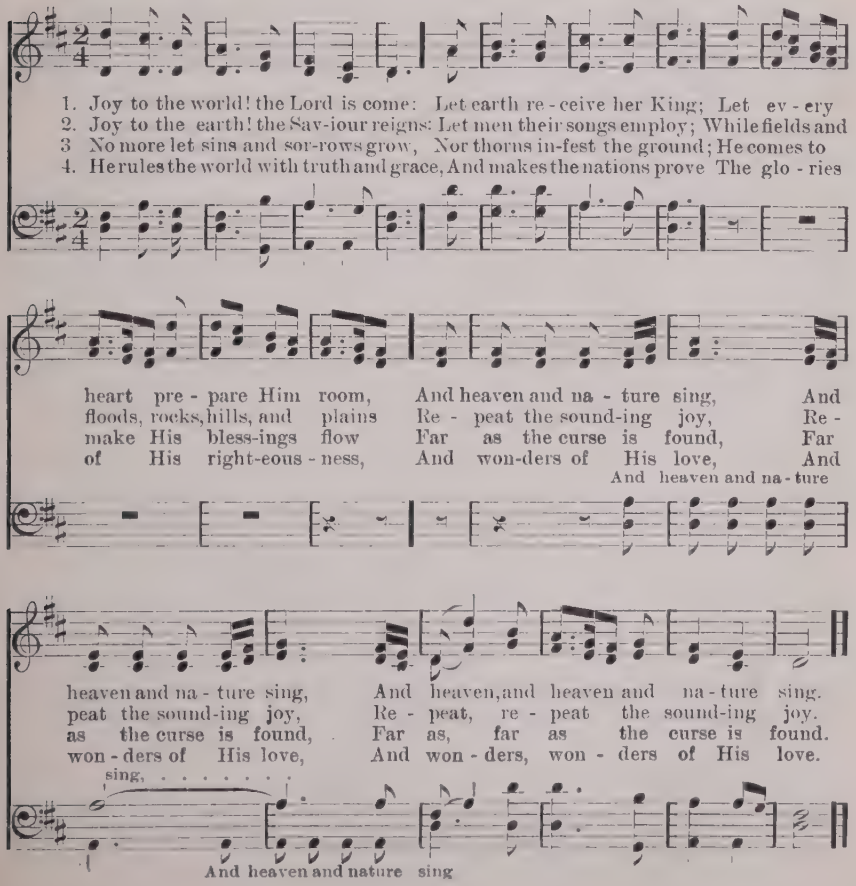


51 JOY TO THE WORLD

Antioch C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1742



52 IN A MANGER, LAID SO LOWLY

Anonymous — Wm. B. Bradbury, 1867

1. In a man-ger, laid so low-ly, Came the Prince of Peace to earth;
2. As the wise men from far Per-sia Brought rich gifts to Jew-ry's King,
3. Where Christ's joyful kingdom cometh, Des-erts blos-som as the rose;

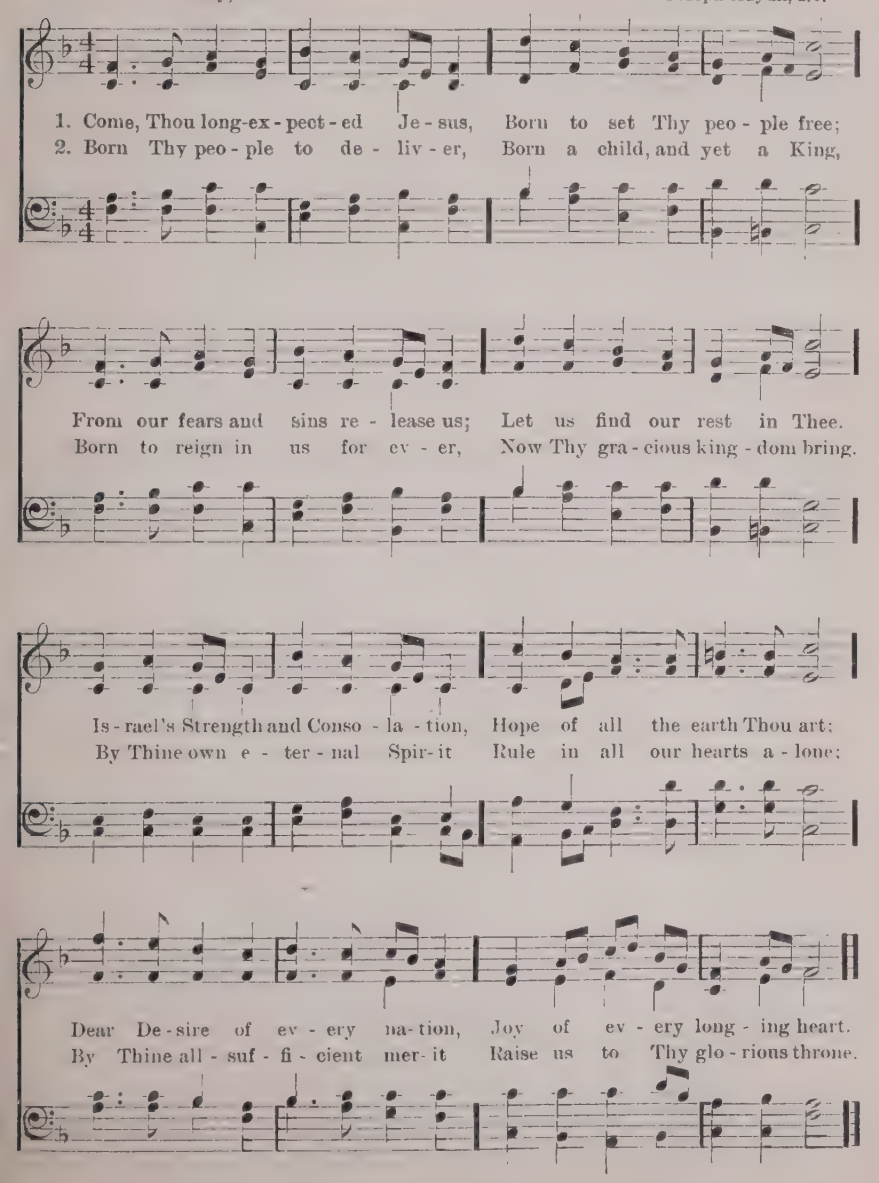
While a choir of an-gels ho-ly Sang to cel-e-brate His birth.
Grate-ful love, a rich-er treas-ure, Would we as our of-fering bring.
And God's gra-cious rain de-scend-eth, Where the cor-al is-land grows.

"Glo-ry in the high-est," Sang the glad an-gel-ic strain "Glo-ry in the
"Glo-ry in the high-est," Let us join the an-gel-ic strain; "Glo-ry in the
"Glo-ry in the high-est," Once more sing the angelic strain; "Glo-ry in the

high-est, Peace on earth, good-will to men, Peace on earth, good-will to men."

53 COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS Austrian Hymn 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744 Joseph Haydn, 1797



54 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Mendelssohn 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

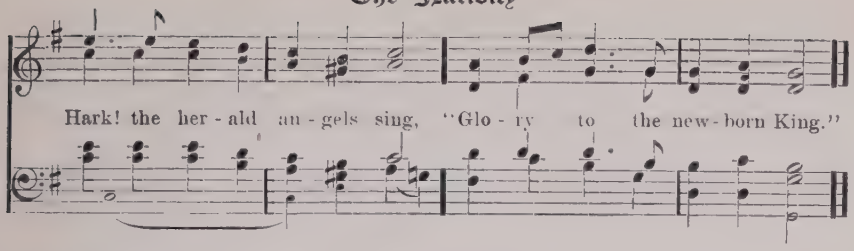
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by William H. Cummings, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be-hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail the In-car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With the an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

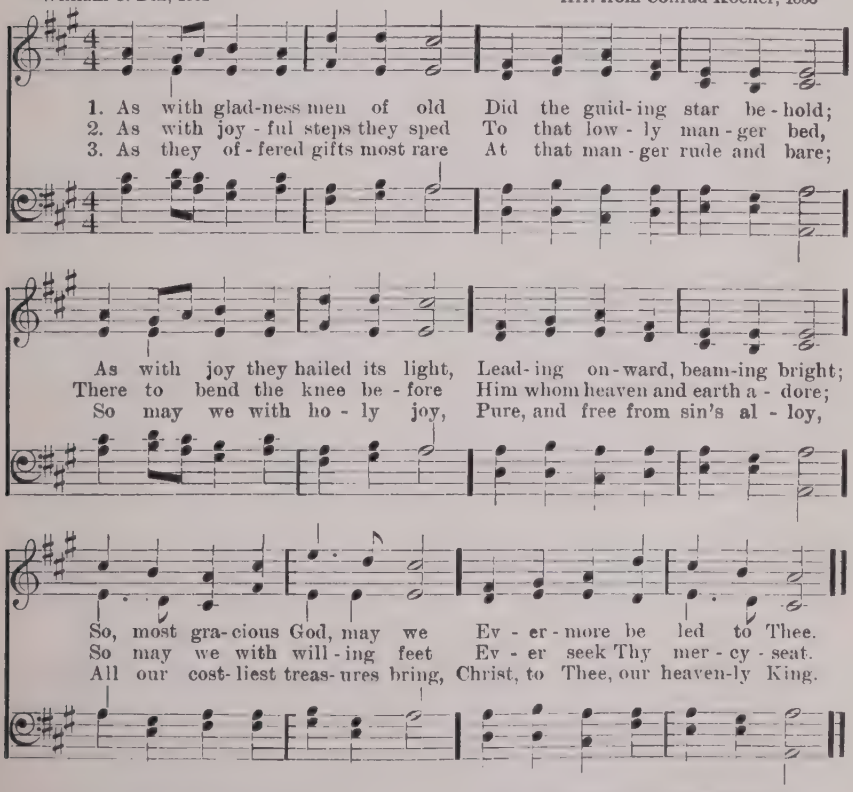


55 AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Dix 7s. 6 l.

William C. Dix, 1861

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838



4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way:
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

56 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Carol C. M. D.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un- furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophet bards fore-told,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing.
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel-sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

57 STEPPING IN THE LIGHT

L. H. Edmunds — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press-ing more closely to Him who is lead- ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith- ful - ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Up - ward, still up-ward we'll

Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex- am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly promised,
fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him "the King in His beau - ty,"

REFRAIN.

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais - es each day.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour - ney a-bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.
} How beau-ti-ful to walk in the

steps of the Sav - iour, Step-ping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau- ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Led in paths of light.

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58 WHEN, HIS SALVATION BRINGING

Tours 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. John King, 1830

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re-deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven-ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

59 O SING A SONG OF BETHLEHEM

Heavenly Fold C. M. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

Wm. F. Sherwin

1. O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shepherds watch - ing there,
2. O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3. O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4. O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;

And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:
O sing of frag - rant flow - ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:
Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:

The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
For now the flowers of Naz - a - reth In ev - ery heart may grow;
For though, like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of troub - le roll,
For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,

Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
Now spreads the fame of His dear Name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Mas - ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
And Christ our Lord, by heaven a - dored, Is might - y now to save.

60 HOW BLEST WAS THAT LIFE

Anonymous

Anonymous

1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2. The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
3. O Lord of the sea, who once walked a - broad On treach - er - ous
4. Thou art not a - far, In re - gions un-known: Our faith reach-eth

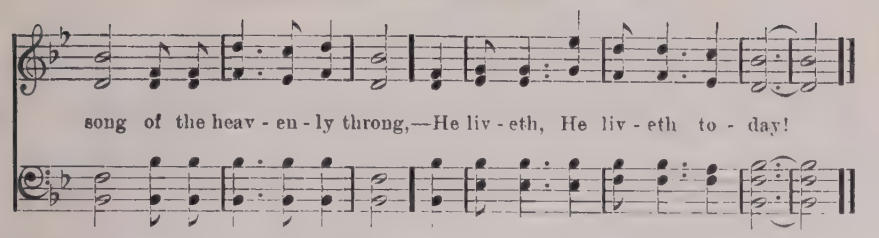
Sav - iour of men! What joy was their part who learned at His feet,
still as of old; When wan-der-ing far in sor - row and sin,
waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms,
up un - to Thee; And still, through the mists of a - ges long past,

REFRAIN.

Who loved and who wor-shiped Him then!
He lead - eth us home to the fold.
Our wav - er - ing foot - steps still guide.
The Sav - iour of sin - ners doth see.

I know that He liv-eth, Re -

deem-er and Friend, To bless and to com-fort our way; I know the glad

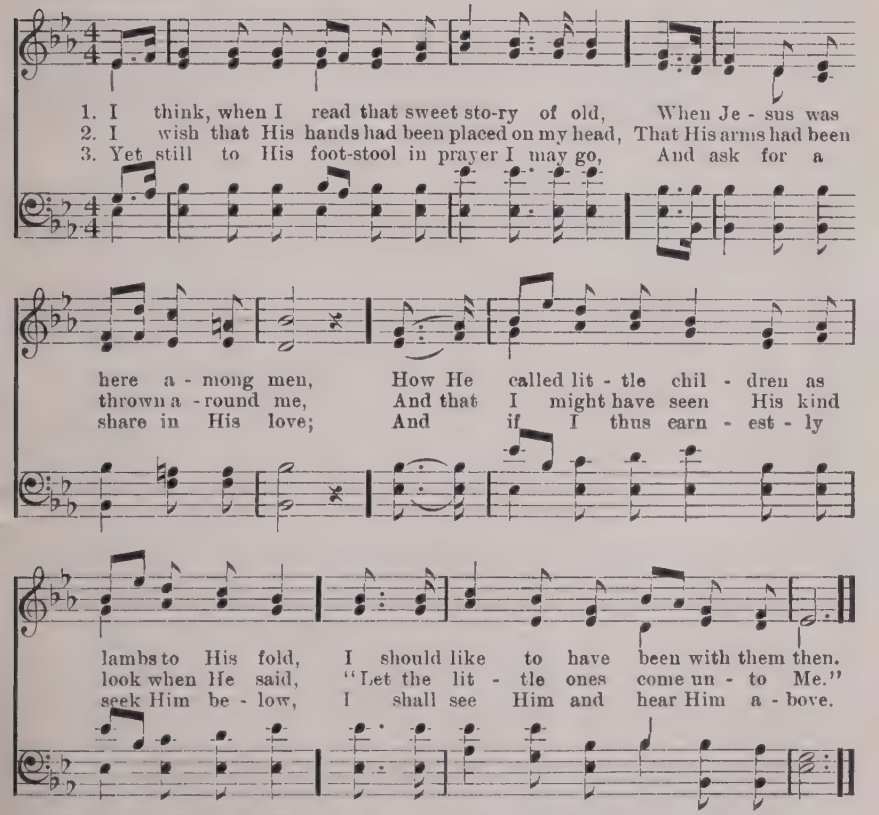


61 I THINK, WHEN I READ

The Child's Desire P. M.

Mrs. Jemima Luke

Greek Air



4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 I long for the joys of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

62 WE SING A LOVING JESUS

Sarah Doudney, 1871 — Richard S. Newman

1. We sing a lov - ing Je - sus, Who left His throne a - bove,
2. We sing a ho - ly Je - sus; No taint of sin de - filed
3. We sing a low - ly Je - sus; No king - ly crown He had,

And came on earth to ran - som The chil - dren of His love:
The Babe of Da - vid's cit - y, The pure and stain - less Child:
His head was bowed with an - guish, His face was marred and sad:

It is an oft - told sto - ry, And yet we love to tell
O teach us, bless - ed Sav - iour, Thy heaven - ly grace to seek;
In deep hu - mil - i - a - tion He came, His work to do;

How Christ, the King of glo - ry, Once deigned with man to dwell.
And let our whole be - hav - iour, Like Thine, be mild and meek.
O Lord of our sal - va - tion, Let us be hum - ble too.

4 We sing a mighty Jesus,
Whose voice could raise the dead;
The sightless eyes He opened,
The famished souls He fed;
Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame;
Redeemer and Life giver,
We praise Thy holy Name.

5 We sing a coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near,
When Christ with all His angels
In glory shall appear:
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet Thee
And see Thee face to face.

63 ON CALV'RY'S BROW MY SAVIOUR DIED

Calvary

Rev. W. M'K. Darwood — Jno. R. Sweney

1. On Cal-v'ry's brow my Sav-iour died, 'Twas there my Lord was cru-ci-fied: 'Twas on the cross He bled for me, And purchased there my par-don free.
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks and darkening skies, My Sav-iour bows His head and dies; The opening vail re-veals the way To heav-en's joys and end-less day.
3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou shouldst give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag-o-ny,— In that dread hour on Cal-va-ry!—

REFRAIN.

O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me, (for me,)

rit. *p*

O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! 'Twas there my Sav-iour died for me.

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64 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

Rathbun 8s. & 7s.

Sir John Bowring, 1825 — Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower- ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath- ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - tre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

65 SWEET THE MOMENTS

Dorrnance 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770: alt. — Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless- ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I'll sit, for ev - er view- ing Mer - cy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,
4. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ed, With my tears His feet I'll bathe;

Life and health and peace pos-sess - ing From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
Precious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see Di - vine com-pas - sion Plead-ing in His lan - guid eye.
Con-stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from His death.

66 BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

St. Christopher P. M.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, publ, 1872

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit-ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo-rious love And my own worthlessness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

67 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Hamburg L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ my God: All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm- me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so Di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

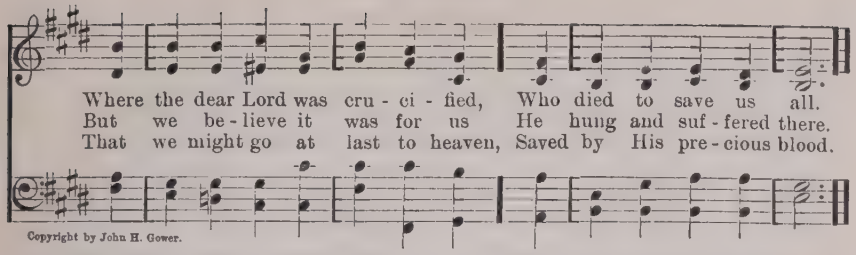
68 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Meditation C. M.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

John H. Gower, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,



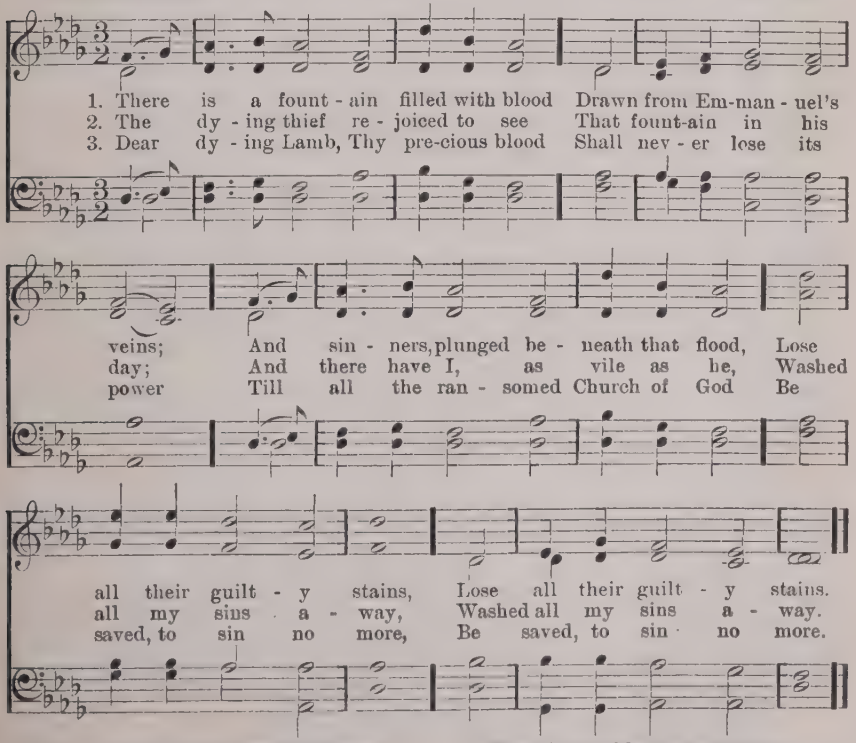
Copyright by John H. Gower.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

69 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD Cowper C. M.

William Cowper, 1772 Lowell Mason, 1830



4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

70 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED

At the Cross

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

R. E. Hudson

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die! Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree! A-maz-ing pit - y!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in, When He, the mighty

REFRAIN.

sa - cred head For such a worm as I!
Grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died! For man the creature's sin.
} At the cross, at the cross, Where I

first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-way, It was rolled away,

there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears:
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

71 I SAY TO ALL MEN, FAR AND NEAR

Holy Cross C. M.

G. F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1885

Arr. by James C. Wade, 1865

1. I say to all men, far and near, That He is risen a - gain;
2. And what I say, let each this morn Go tell it to his friend,
3. Now first to souls who thus a - wake Seems earth a fa - ther - land;

That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
That soon in ev - ery place shall dawn His king - dom with - out end.
A new and end - less life they take With rap - ture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word
Shall reach His Father's home.

72 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY

University College

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
4. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to Thee by both be given:

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave.
Thee we greet tri - umph - ant now: Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou!

73 JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY

Easter Hymn 7s. with Allelujas

Anonymous, 1708 & 1749

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured Al - - - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ our heavenly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Siu - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an-gels ev - er sing. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

74 THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

Lancashire 7s. & 6s. D.

John of Damascus (8th cent.) Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

Henry Smart, 1836

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion-light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, listen-ing to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end.

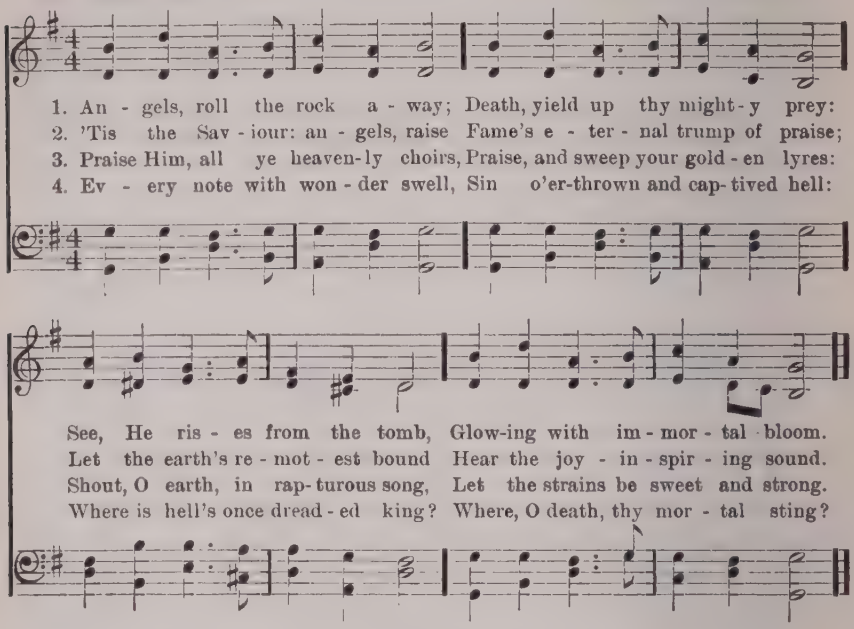
Jesus Christ Our Lord

75 ANGELS, ROLL THE ROCK AWAY

Pleyel's Hymn 7s.

Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790



The Ascension

76

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

Tune—Pleyel's Hymn

1 Hail the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies;
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in.

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own,

4 See, He lifts His hands above;
See, He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

5 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent He intercedes;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

77 GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING

Hermas 6s. & 5s. 12 l.

Francis R. Havergal, 1871

Francis R. Havergal, 1871

1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An - gel voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o - pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glo-ry,
3. Praying for His chil - dren In that blessed place, Call-ing them to glo - ry,

O-pened for the King: Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die,
Sending them His grace; His bright home prepar - ing, Faithful ones, for you;

REFRAIN.

Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a-bove.
Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high. } All His work is end - ed,
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.

Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je - sus hath as - cend - ed; Glo - ry to our King!

78 TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND

Alford

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap- tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit- ting sev- ered friendships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power, and reign:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spark - le, That brimmed with tears of late;
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its form - er woes A thou - sand fold re - paid.
Or - phans no long - er fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heaven Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-iour, come.

79 REJOICE, ALL YE BELIEVERS

Greenland 7s. & 6s. D.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700. Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

Arr. from Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf-ferings bore,
4. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;

The eve - ning is ad - van - cing, And dark - er night is near:
And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
Shall live and reign for ev - er When sor - row is no more:
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
The watch - ers on the mount-ain Pro - claim the Bridegroom near,
A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see

Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
In tri - umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion That brings us un - to Thee.

80 WHEN THOU, MY RIGHTEOUS JUDGE

Meribah P. M.

Selina, Countess of Huntingdon, 1872; alt.

Lowell Mason, 1839

1. When Thou, my right-eous Judge! shalt come To take Thy ran-somed peo-ple home, Shall I a-mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I, Who some-times am a-fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
2. I love to meet a-mong them now, Be-fore Thy gra-cious feet to bow, Though vil-est of them all; But can I bear the pier-cing thought, What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?
3. Pre-vent, pre-vent it by Thy grace, Be Thou, dear Lord! my hid-ing-place, In this the ac-cept-ed day; Thy pardon-ing voice, oh, let me hear, To still my un-be-liev-ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.
4. A-mong Thy saints let me be found When-e'er the arch-an-gel's trump shall sound To see Thy smil-ing face; Then loud-est of the throng I'll sing, While heaven's re-sound-ing man-sions ring With shouts of sov-ereign grace.

81 WHEN HE COMETH

Rev. W. O. Cushing

Jewels

Geo. F. Root

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom:
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

REFRAIN.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

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82 LO! HE COMES

Zion 8s. 7s. & 4.

Arr. from Rev. Charles Wesley, 1758

Thomas Hastings 1830

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fav - ored sin-ners slain; Thou-sand thousand saints at - tend- ing Swell the tri-umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.

2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread- ful maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree, Deep-ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes-si - ah see.

3. Ev - ery isl - and, sea, and mount - ain, Heaven and earth, shall flee a - way; All who hate Him must, con-found-ed, Hear the trump proclaim the day; Come to judgment! Come to judg-ment, come a- way!

4. Now Re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear! All His saints, by man re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air: Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!

Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!
Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!

5 Answer Thine own Bride and Spirit;
Hasten, Lord, the general doom;
The new heaven and earth to inherit
Take Thy pining exiles home:
All creation
Travails, groans, and bids Thee come.

6 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly;
Alleluia! come, Lord, come.

83 SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND

Morecambe 10s.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1880

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no - proph - et - ecs - ta - sies; No sud - den
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine

earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
rend - ing of the veil of clay; No an - gel - vis - it -
own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross— there

might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
ant, no ope-ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

84 HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE

Faithful Guide

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait- ing still for sweet re - lease,

:S: FINE.

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land:
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in darkness drear:
Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Wondering if our names are there,

D. S.—Whisper soft - ly, "Wanderer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

D. S.

Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Wad - ing deep the dis- mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,-

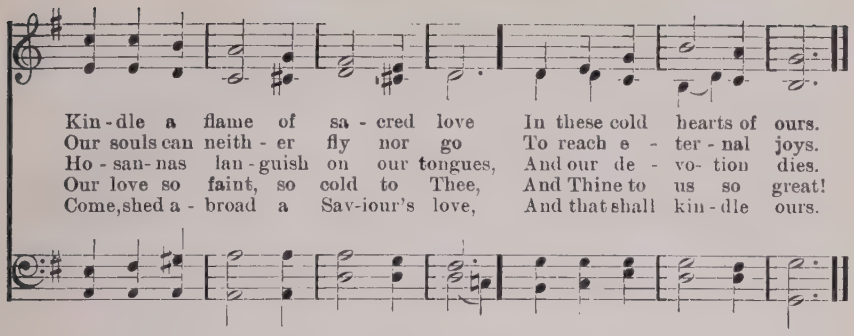
85 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

St. Agnes C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers:
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys;
3. In vain we tune our for- mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

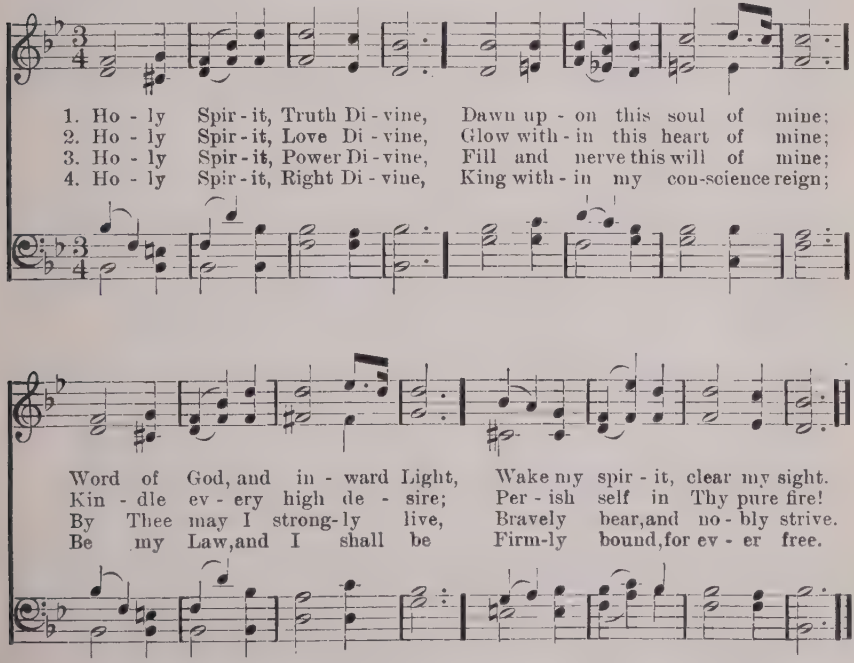


86 HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE

Mercy 7s.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867



5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

87 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

Bread of Life 6s. & 4s. D.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.

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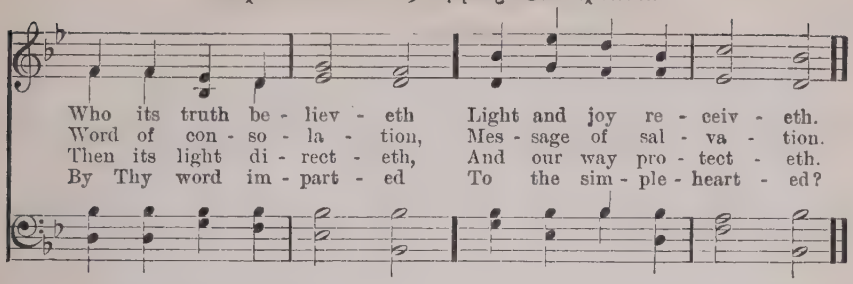
88 LORD, THY WORD ABIDETH

St. Cyprian 6s.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862

1. Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth;
2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us;
3. When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,
4. Who can tell the pleas - ure, Who re - count the treas - ure,



5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

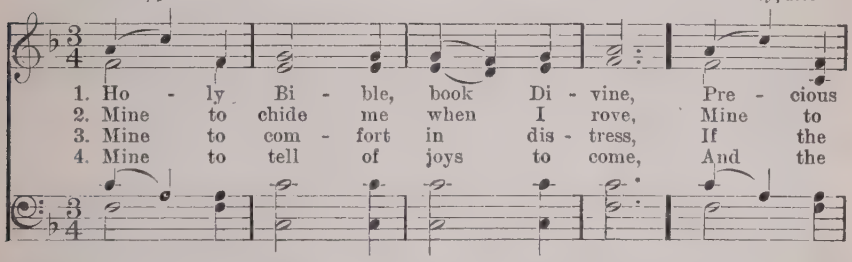
6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

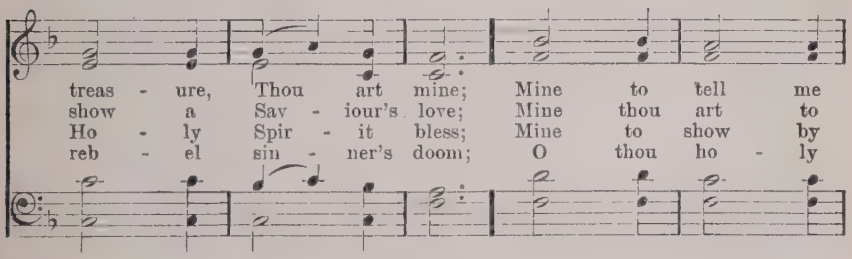
89 HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE

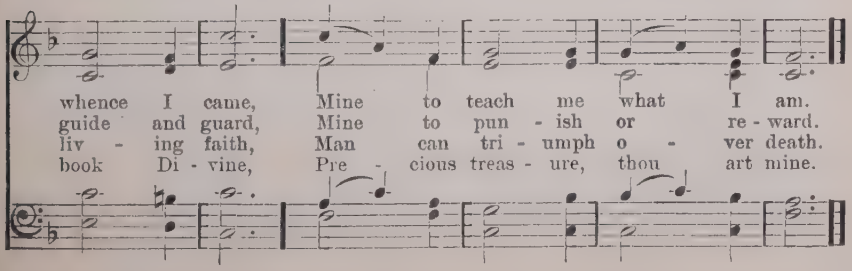
Aletta 7s.

John Burton, publ. 1803

William B. Bradbury, 1858







90 O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

Aurelia 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. O word of God In - car - nate, O Wis-dom from on high,
2. The church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift Di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

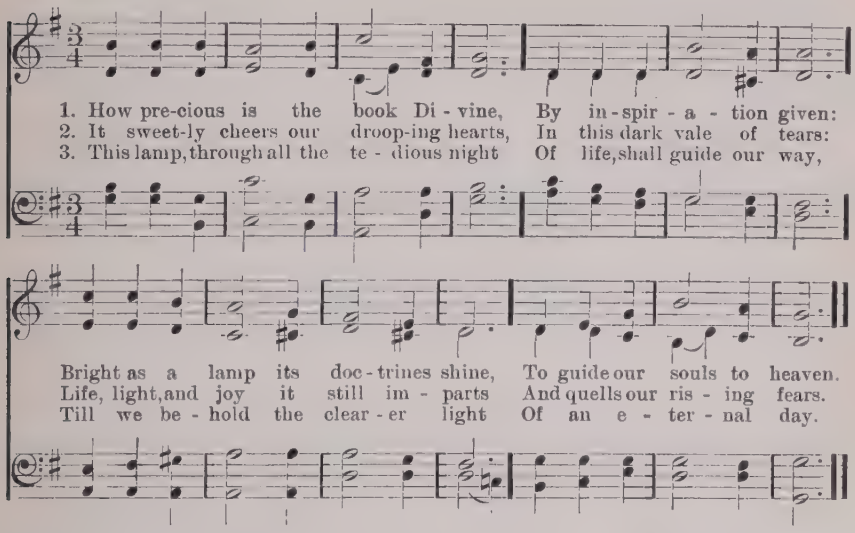
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wandering pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

91 HOW PRECIOUS IS THE BOOK DIVINE

St. Agnes C. M.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



92

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Tune—St. Agnes

1 How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

93

Anne Steele 1760 — Tune—St. Agnes

1 Father of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines;
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

94 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Aurelia 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn-ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis-tressed,

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

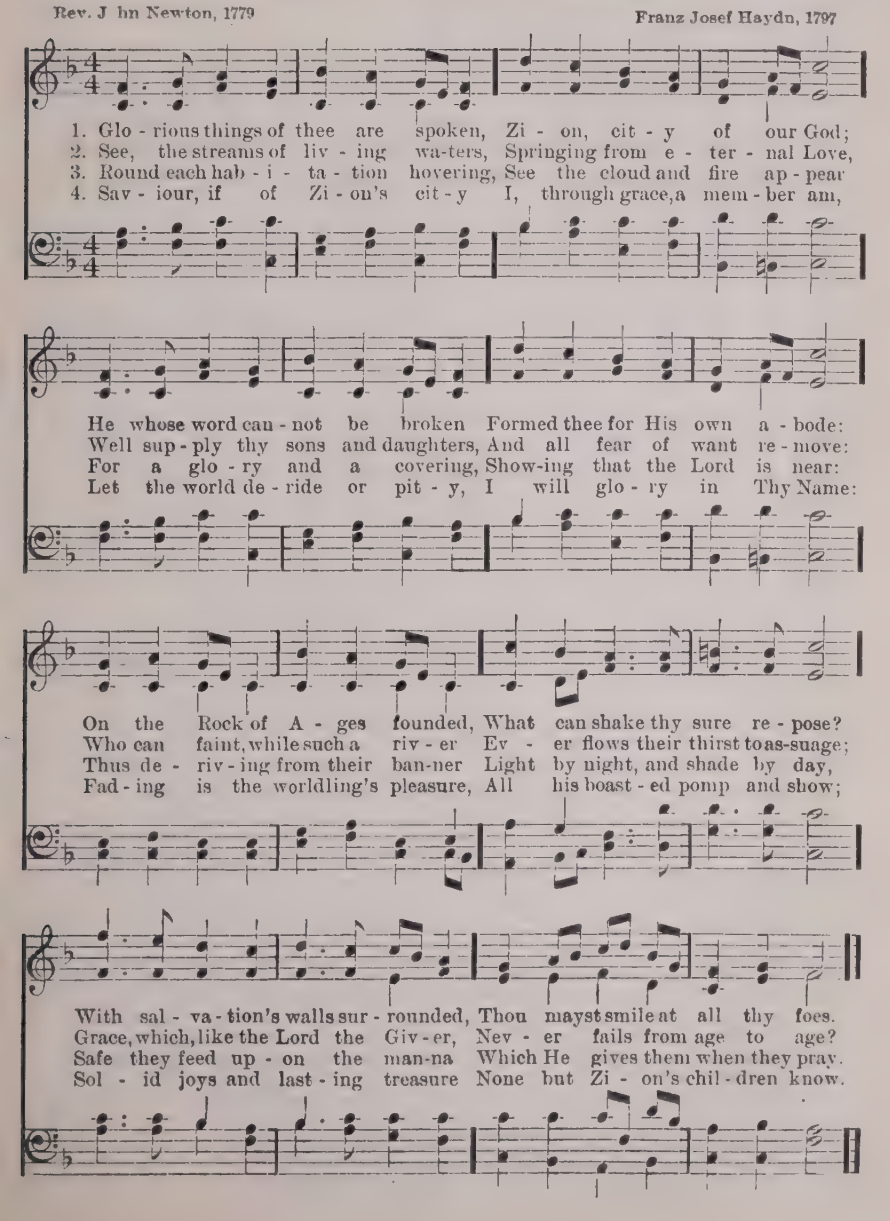
5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

95 GLORIOUS THINGS

Austrian Hymn 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. J hn Newton, 1779

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797



96 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

Shirland S. M.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

Samuel Stanley, 1805

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
2. I love Thy Church, O God: Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

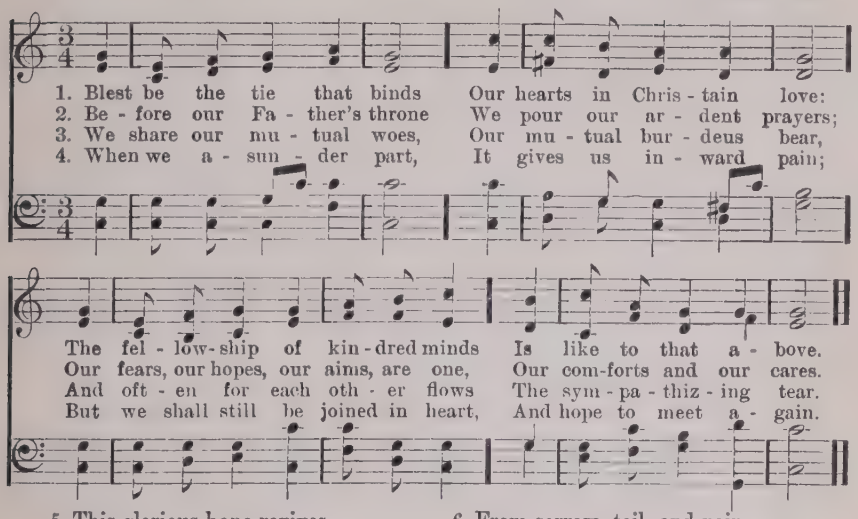
6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

97 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Boylston S. M.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

Lowell Mason, 1832



5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

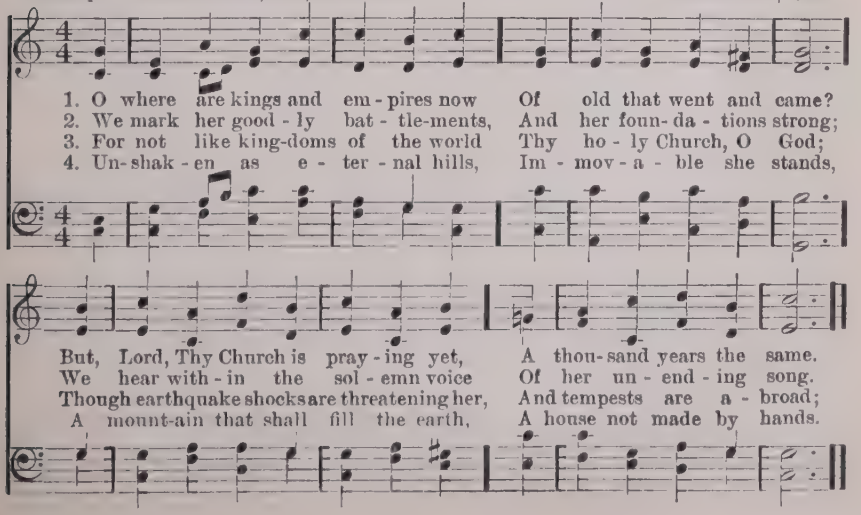
6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

98 O WHERE ARE KINGS AND EMPIRES NOW

St. Anne C. M.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839; alt. and arr.

William Croft, 1708



99 BY COOL SILOAM'S SHADY RILL

Siloam C. M.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812; (text of 1827) — Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad- y rill How sweet the lil - y grows!
2. Lo, such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad- y rill The lil - y must de - cay;
4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma - tur - er age

How sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
The rose that blooms be - neath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way:
Will shake the soul with sor-row's power And storm - y pas-sion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue [crowned,
Were all alike Divine;

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

100 SAVIOUR, WHO THY FLOCK

Brocklesbury 8s. & 7s.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826 — Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830–1869

1. Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shepherd's kind-est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas- ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with-in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing-place,

All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share;
There, we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them through life's dangerous way.
Feed in past- ures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace.

101 NOT WORTHY, LORD

Communion 10s.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809–1847

1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs With trem-bling
2. I am not wor - thy to be thought Thy child, Nor sit the
3. One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look, And I could

hand that from Thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - y -
last and low - est at Thy board; Too long a wan - derer
face the cold, rough world a - gain; And with that treas - ure

lad - en sin - ner comes To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call.
and too oft be - guiled, I on - ly ask one rec- on - cil - ing word.
in my heart could brook The wrath of dev - ils and the scorn of men.

4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

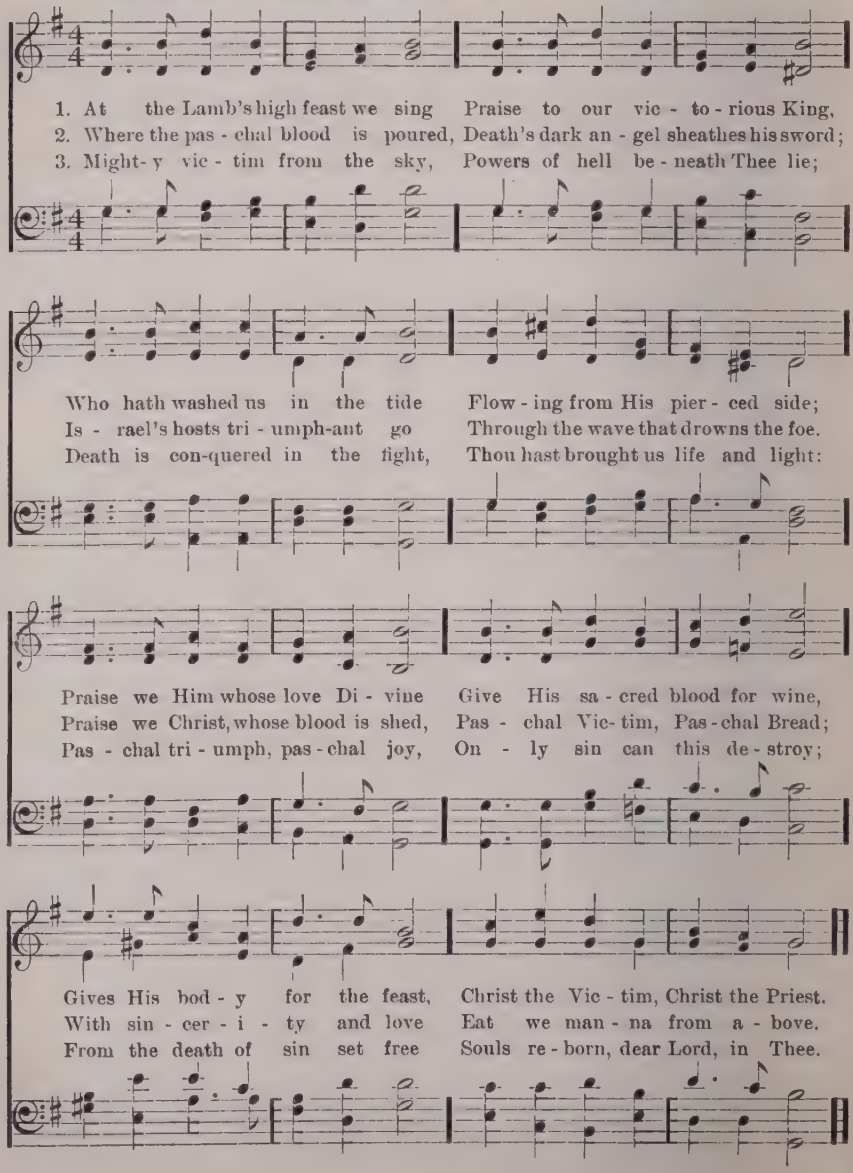
5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

102 AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST

St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

Anon. (Latin 6th cent.) Tr. Robert Campbell, 1849: alt.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1859

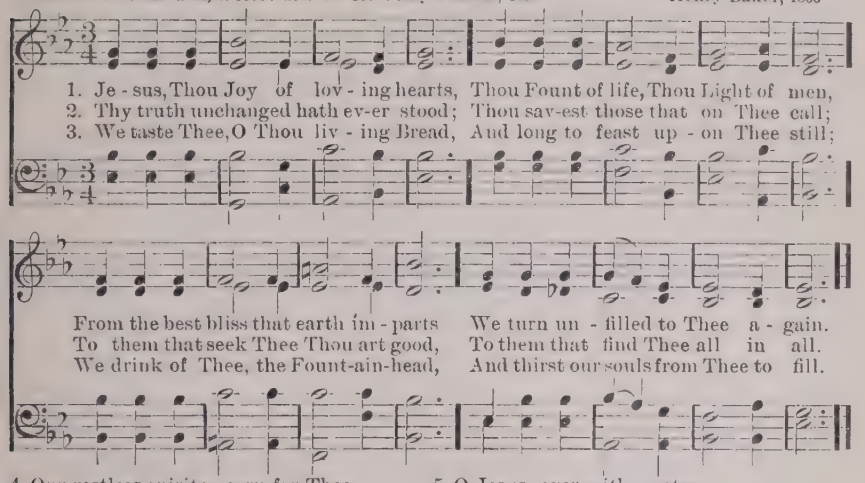


103 JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

Quebec L. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1150: arr. Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

Henry Baker, 1866



4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

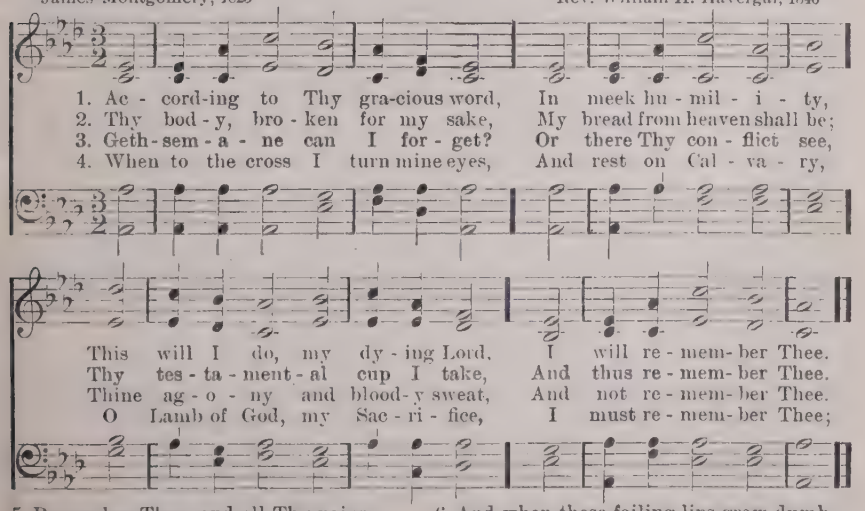
5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright:
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

104 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD

Evan C. M.

James Montgomery, 1825

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846



5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

105 I AM NOT WORTHY

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1875: refrain added — C. Crozat Converse

1. I am not wor - thy, Ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me,
2. I am not wor - thy; cold and bare The lodg- ing of my soul;
3. I am not wor - thy; yet, my God, How can I say Thee nay;
4. O come! in this sweet, sa- cred hour Feed me with food di - vine;

Speak but the word; one gra-cious word Can set the sin - ner free.
How canst Thou deign to en - ter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood My ran - som-price to pay?
And fill with all Thy love and power This worth-less heart of mine.

REFRAIN.

Not wor - thy, not wor - thy That Thou shouldst come to me;

Speak but the word; one gra-cious word, And set the sin - ner free.

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106 RESCUE THE PERISHING

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870 — W. H. Doane, 1870

1. Res - cue the per- ish- ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit- y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
2. Though they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them earnest - ly, Plead with them gen-tly: He will for- give if they on - ly be - lieve.
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind- ness, Chords that were bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
4. Res - cue the per- ish- ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro- vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient- ly win them; Tell the poor wanderer a Sav- iour has died.

CHORUS.

Res-cue the per - ish- ing, Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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107 HARK THE BUGLE-CALL OF GOD

Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, 1894 — Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, 1894

1. Hark the bu - gle - call of God Down the a - ges sound - ing,
2. Let the sa - cred her - alds go Through the vales and mount-ains;
3. Go to - wom - an now en - slaved In her house-hold pris - on.
4. Hosts of God, march round the wall, While the trum- pet's peal - ing;

"Go ye, and pro - claim a - broad News of grace a - bound - ing!"
Stead - y streams of treas - ure flow From the gold - en fount - ains.
Tell her, you whom Je - sus saved, He was dead—is ris - en.
Sa - tan's might - y towers will fall, God's own power re - veal - ing.

REFRAIN.

Tell the news! Tell the news! Let the far - thest na - tion

Hear the sound, the world a - round, Tid-ings of sal - va - tion.

Copyright, 1894, "Coronation Hymnal."

108 O ZION, HASTE

Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

Angelic Songs

James Walch, 1875

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,

REFRAIN.

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
} Pub - lish glad tid - ings

tid - ings of peace, Tid - ings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease.

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

109 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS

Wesley 11s. & 10s.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told!
Streams ev - er cop - ious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mill - ions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
Loud from the mount - ain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fallen are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

110 SPEED THE KINGDOM

Will L. Thompson, 1908

Will L. Thompson, 1908

1. Let ev - ery one who feels the call, Of Je - sus in his soul,
2. Lord now with - in my heart be - gin, To make Thy king-dom known;
3. Thy king-dom come, Thy will be done, On earth as now on high;
4. Help speed the time when sin and crime, Shall be on earth no more;

Help spread His kingdom o - ver all, Come in His cause en - roll.
Give me to feel with fer - vent zeal, The cause of Christ my own.
Lord ev - ery-where this is our prayer, O bring Thy king-dom nigh.
When truth and love from heaven a - bove, Shall o'er all na - tions soar.

come

REFRAIN.

Speed the king-dom, speed the king-dom, Speed the king-dom on;

Speed the king-

A - round the world, His flag un-furled, We'll speed the king-dom on.

dom on;

speed the king-dom on.

Copyright, 1908, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

5 Let every heart His love impart
Till sin's dark power be gone,
Then all the earth shall know His worth,
And speed His kingdom on.

6 His name and teachings shall abound,
As on the ages roll;
His kingdom gird the earth around,
And reign from pole to pole.

111 FLING OUT THE BANNER

Waltham L. M.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1. Fling out the ban- ner! let it float Sky- ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban- ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban- ner! heath-en lands Shall see from far the glo- rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban- ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love Di-vine.
And na - tions crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im-mor- tal in - to life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

112 JESUS SHALL REIGN

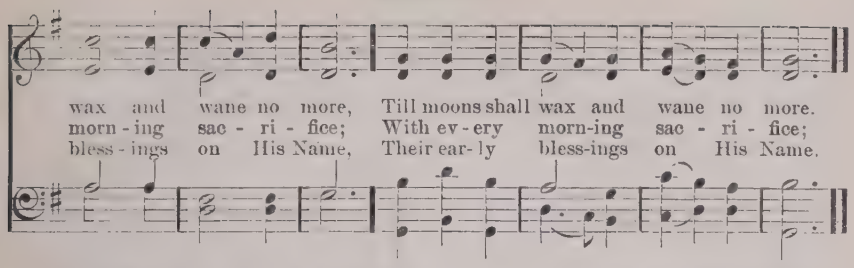
Park Street L. M.

Rev Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with

jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall
crown His head; His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev - ery
sweet-est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their ear - ly



4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

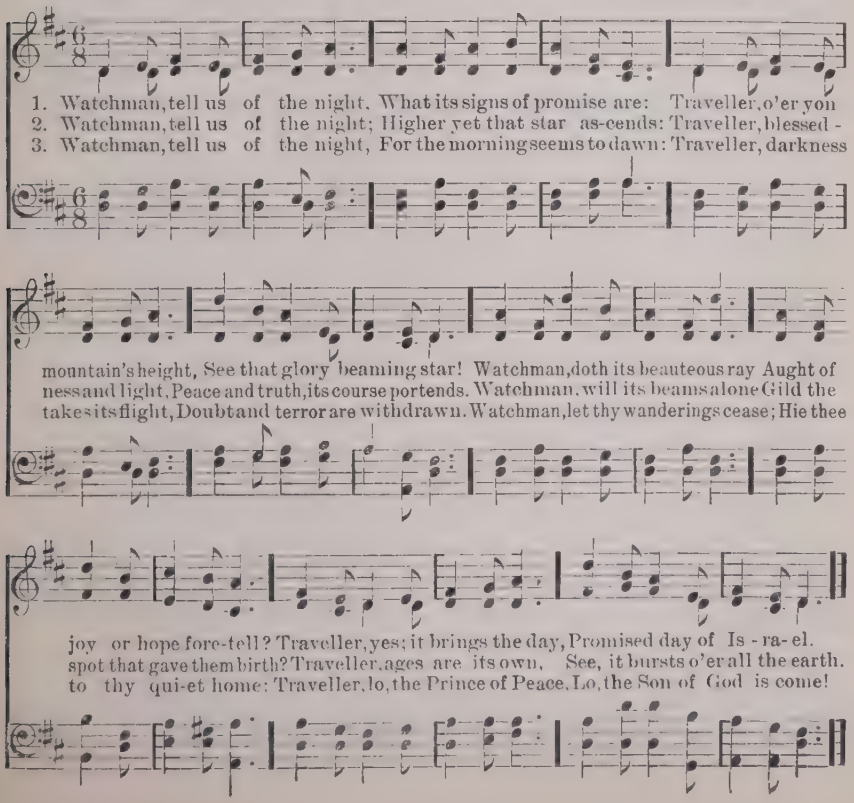
5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

113 WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

Watchman 7s. D.

Sir John Bowring, 1825 : alt.

Lowell Mason, 1830

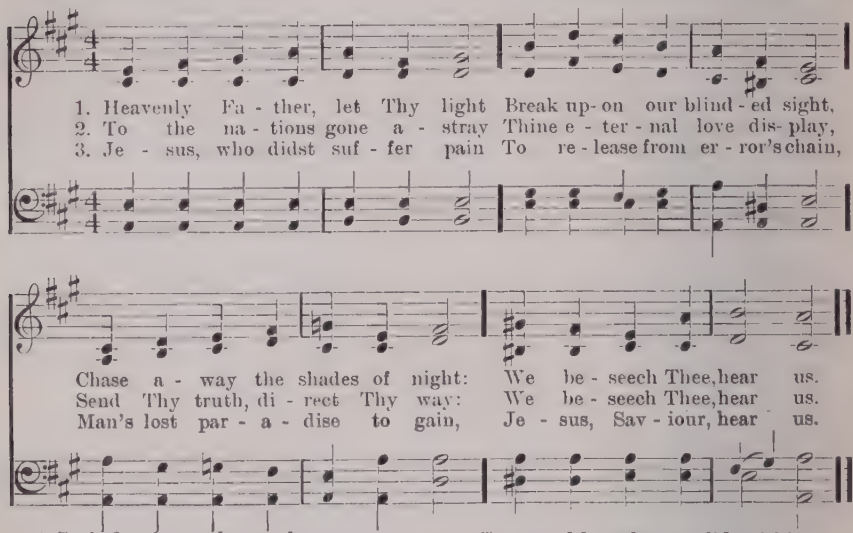


114 HEAVENLY FATHER, LET THY LIGHT

Litany 7s. & 6.

Anonymous, 1881

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875



4 Seek for those who careless roam,
Bring the wanderers safely home,
May Thy glorious kingdom come:
Jesus, Saviour, hear us.

5 Blessèd Spirit, heavenly Lord,
Speak with power the saving word,
How the lost may be restored:
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

6 Come and breathe new life within,
Rescue souls from death and sin,
Teach the careless heaven to win:
Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

7 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Loving those who need Thee most,
Raise the fallen, save the lost:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

115

Rev. Robert Murray, 1882

Tune—Missionary Hymn

1 From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Our forests and each field,
Our rivers, lakes and fountains
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
That we may know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christain graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show,
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

116 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY

Missionary Hymn 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gol - den sand,
Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath - en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - most - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's Name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

117 GATHER THEM IN

Fanny J. Crosby — George C. Stebbins, 1883

1. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room At the feast that the
2. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room; But our hearts how they
3. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room: 'Tis a mes - sage from

King has spread; O gath - er them in— let His house be filled,
throb with pain To think of the ma - ny who slight the call
God a - bove; O gath - er them in to the fold of grace,

REFRAIN.

And the hun - gry and poor be fed.
That may nev - er be heard a - gain.
And the arms of the Sav - iour's love.
} Out in the high - way,

out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin, Go

forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath-er the wanderers in.

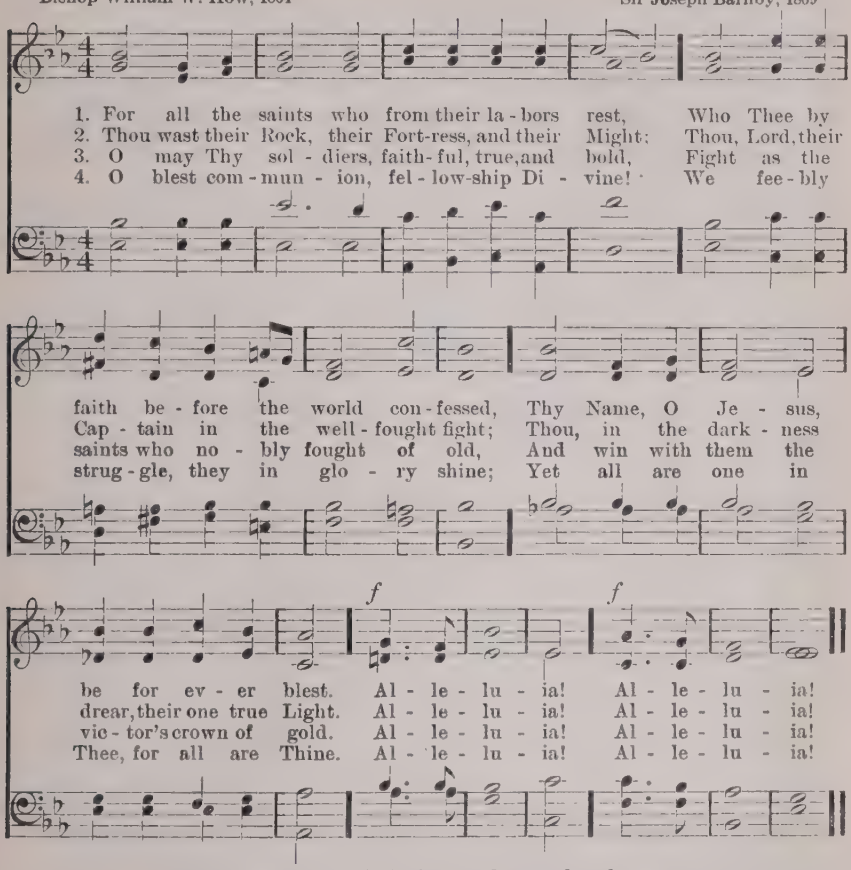
Copyright, 1883, by George C. Stebbins.

118 FOR ALL THE SAINTS

Sarum 10s. & 4.

Bishop William W. How, 1864

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869



5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

119 BLESSED ARE THE SONS OF GOD

Rosefield 7s. 6 l.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743 — Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1834

1. Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;
2. They are jus - ti - fied by grace, They en - joy the Sav-iour's peace;
3. They are lights up - on the earth, Chil - dren of a heaven-ly birth;

They are ran-somed from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have;
All their sins are washed a - way; They shall stand in God's great day;
One with God, with Je - sus one, Glo - ry is in them be - gun;

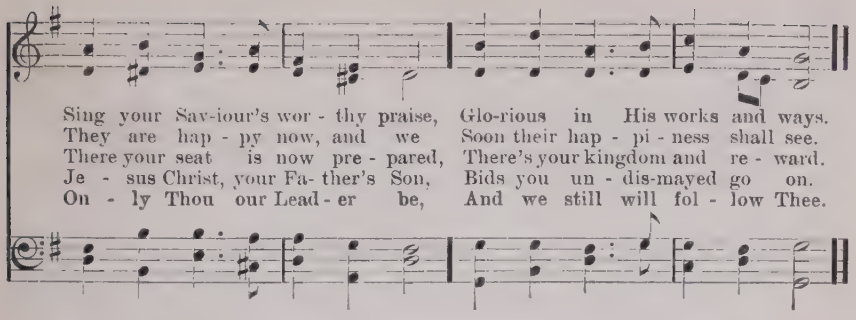
With them numbered may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.

120 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

Pleyel's Hymn 7s.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742 — Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790

1. Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav-eling home to God In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Shout ye lit - tle flock and blest; Ye on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Fear not, breth-ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

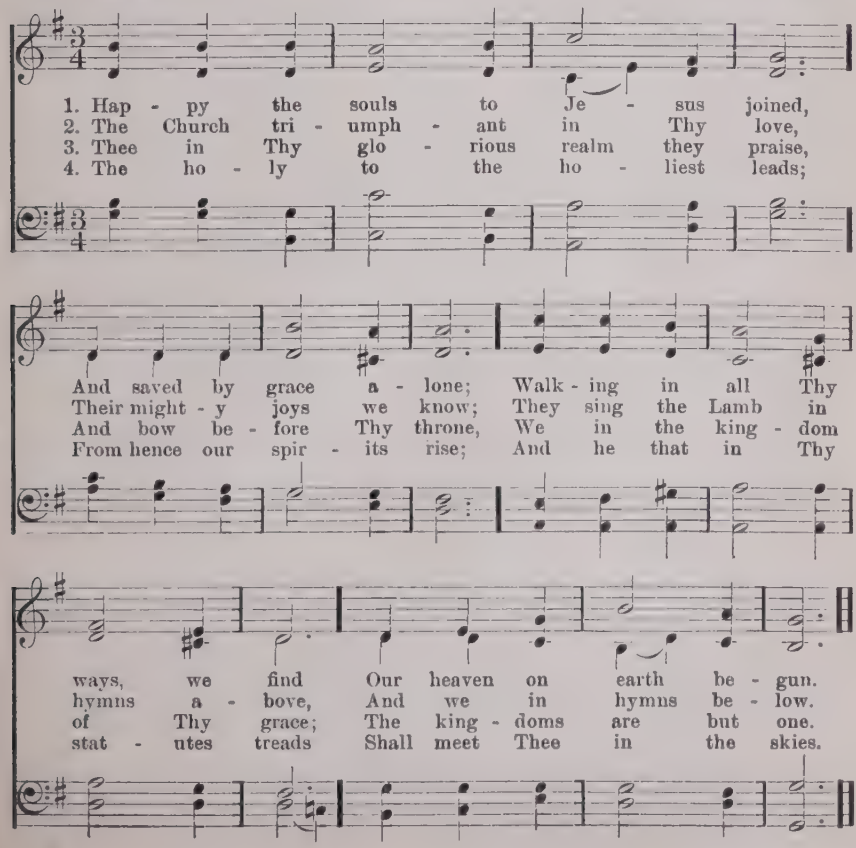


121 HAPPY THE SOULS TO JESUS JOINED

St. Agnes C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

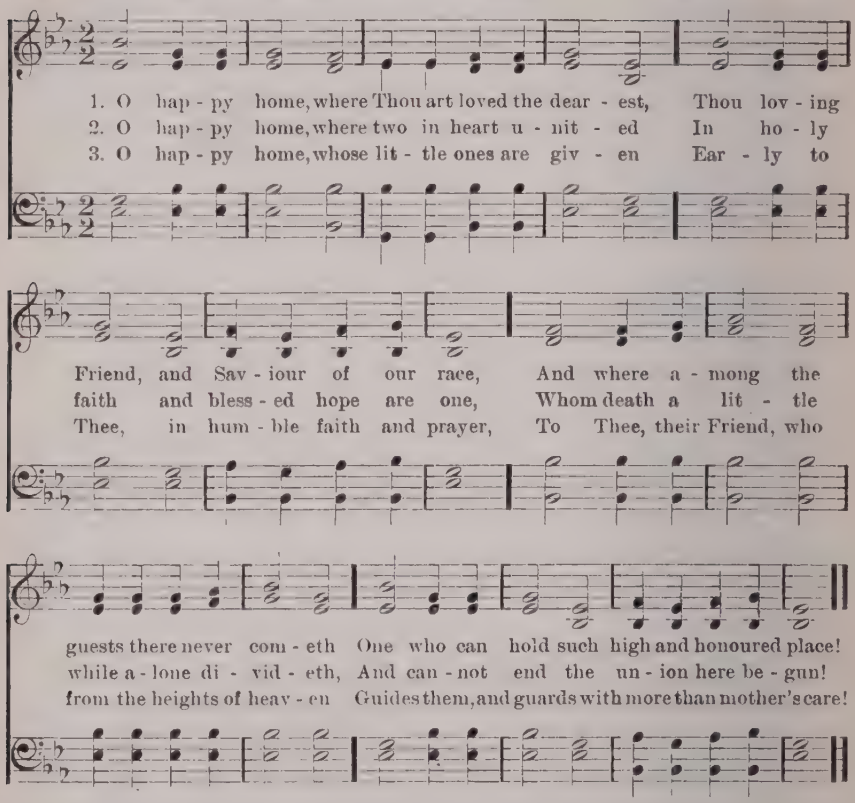


122 O HAPPY HOME

Henley 11s. & 10s.

Rev. Carl J. P. Spitta, D.D., 1801-1859 Tr. Mrs S. L. Findlater

Lowell Mason, 1854



4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!

5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free,
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter to Thee,—

6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love!

123 LOVE AT HOME

J. H. McNaughton J. H. McNaughton

1. There is beauty all a-round When there's love at home; There is joy in every sound
2. In the cottage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and envy ne'er annoy
3. Kindly heaven smiles above When there's love at home: All the earth is filled with love
4. Jesus, show Thy mercy mine: Then there's love at home; Sweetly whisper I am Thine:

When there's love at home. Peace and plen- ty here a - bide, Smil-ing sweet on
When there's love at home. Ros - es blos-som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a
When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the brook-let by, Brighter beams the
Then there's love at home. Source of love, Thy cheer-ing light Far ex - ceeds the

ev-ery side, Time doth softly, sweetly glide. When there's love at home. Love at home,
gar-den sweet. Making life a bliss complete, When there's love at home. Love at home,
azure sky—O there's One who smiles on high—When there's love at home. Love at home,
sun so bright—Can dispel the gloom of night: Then there's love at home. Love at home,

love at home; Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home.
love at home; Mak-ing life a bliss complete, When there's love at home.
love at home; O there's One who smiles on high—When there's love at home.
love at home; Can dis-pel the gloom of night: Then there's love at home.

124 TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Fanny J. Crosby — John R. Sweney, 1880

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,
2. Fast-ing, a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in an-guish and pain;

REF.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,

FINE.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard;
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-umphant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,—
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear-er than ev - er I see;

D. C. for Refrain.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid-ings to earth.
He was despised and af - flict - ed, Homeless, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

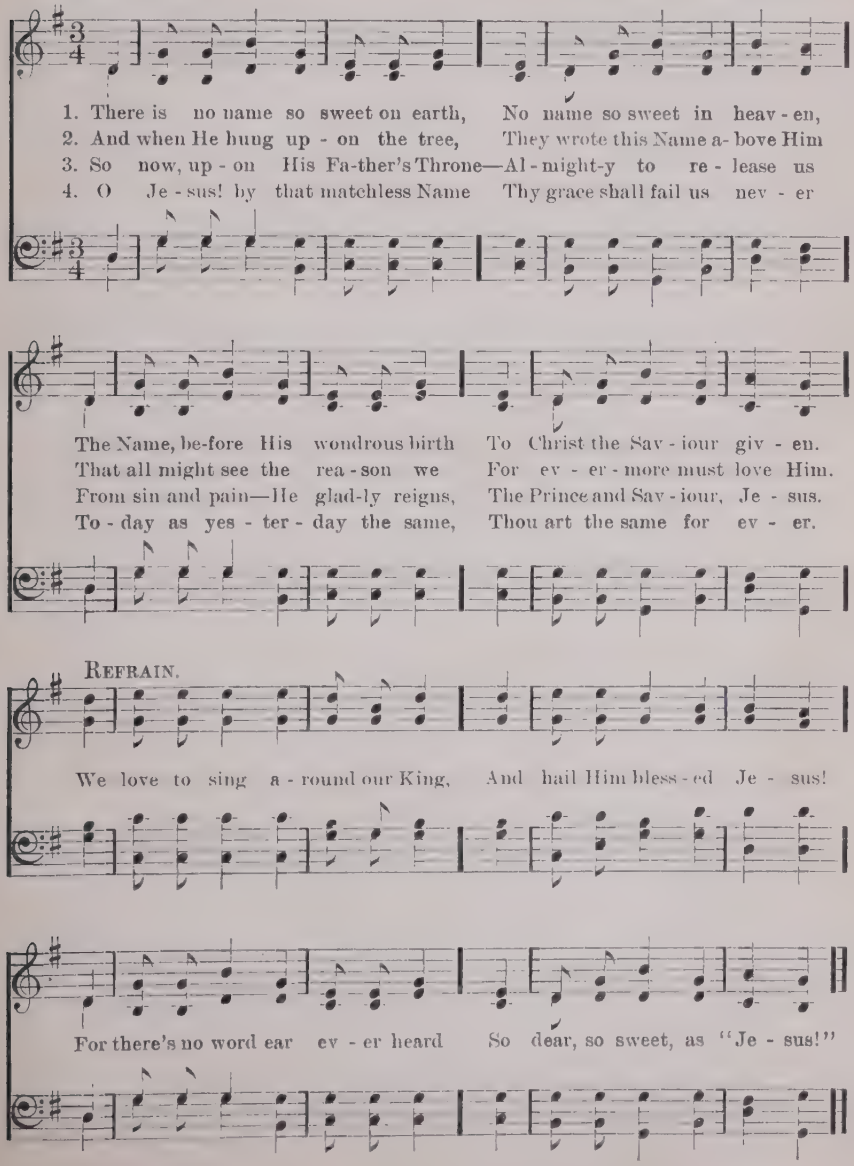
Copyright renewed, 1907, by Mrs. John R. Sweney

125 THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET

The Sweetest Name

Anonymous, c. 1858

William B. Bradbury, 1860



126 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

7s. & 6s. D. with Refrain

Katherine Hankey, 1870: refrain added

William G. Fischer, 1869
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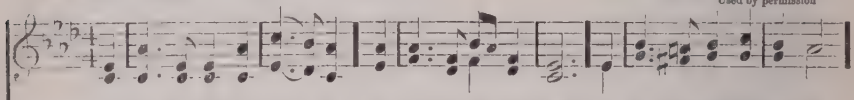
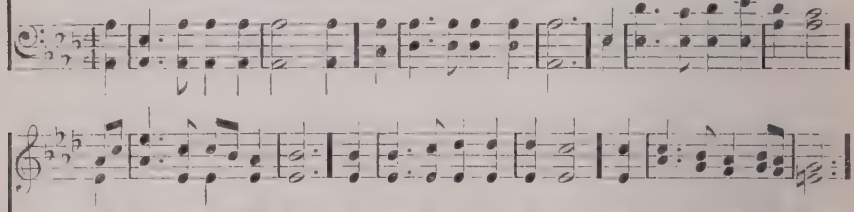
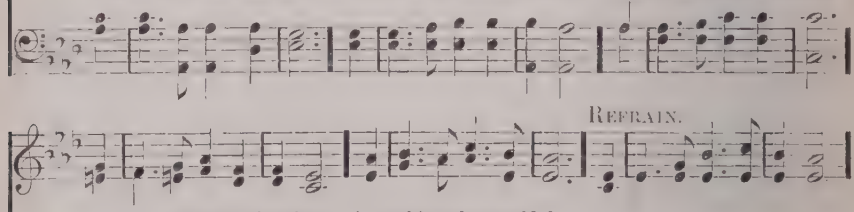


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glo-ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Then all the golden fan-cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re-peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting



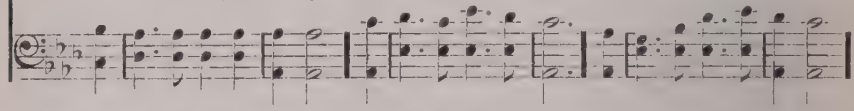
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More wonderful- ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have never heard
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,

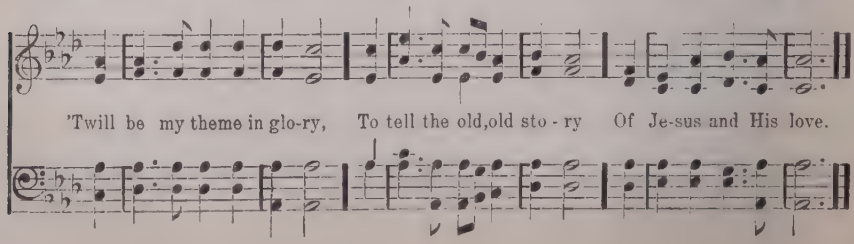


REFRAIN.

It sat - is-fies my longings As nothing else would do.
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
The message of sal - va-tion From God's own holy word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

I love to tell the sto - ry,





'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je-sus and His love.

127 BEHOLD ME STANDING AT THE DOOR

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1869
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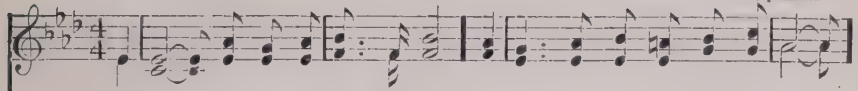
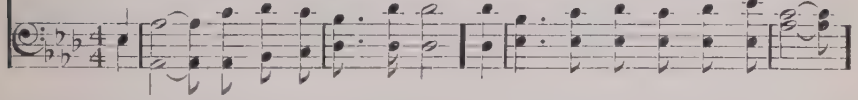
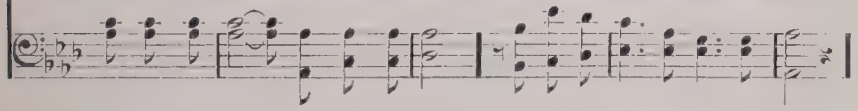


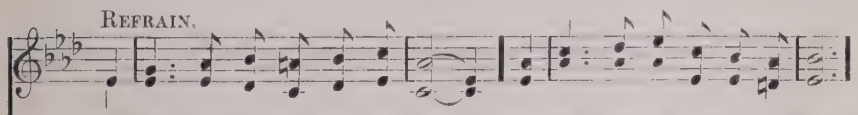
1. Be - hold Me standing at the door, And hear Me pleading ev - er - more
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee, I wait - ed long and pa - tient-ly:
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re-mem-ber all My grief and pain;
4. I bring thee joy from heaven above, I bring thee par- don, peace, and love:



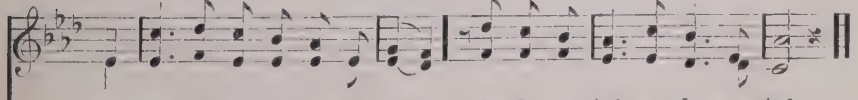
With gen-tle voice: O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wea- ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wea- ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



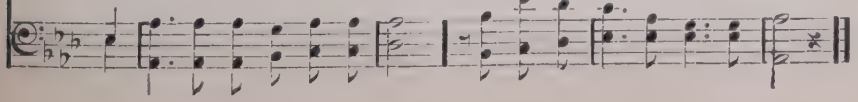
REFRAIN.



Be- hold Me stand-ing at the door, And hear Me pleading ev - er- more:



Say, wea-ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



128 FRIEND OF SINNERS

Rev. Newman Hall, 1859 — C. Crozat Converse, 1896

1. Friend of sin - ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, Might - y! Broth- er, King!
2. Friend who nev - er fails nor grieves us, Faith- ful, ten - der, constant, kind!—
3. O to love and serve Thee bet - ter! From all e - vil set us free;

Mus - ing o'er Thy won-drous sto - ry, Grate - ful we Thy prais - es sing:
Friend who at all times re - ceives us, Friend who came the lost to find!—
Break, Lord, ev - ery sin - ful fet - ter; Be each thought conformed to Thee;

Friend to help us, cheer us, save us, In whom power and pit - y blend—
Sor - row sooth- ing, joys en - hanc- ing, Lov - ing un - til life shall end—
Look - ing for Thy bright ap- pear - ing, May our spir - its up- ward tend;

Praise we must the grace which gave us Je - sus Christ, the sin-ners' Friend.
Then con - fer - ring bliss en- tranc- ing, Still, in heaven, the sin-ners' Friend.
Till no lon - ger doubt - ing, fear - ing, We be - hold the sin-ners' Friend.

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129 GOD LOVED THE WORLD

Wondrous Love

Mrs. Martha M. Stockton

William G. Fischer

1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God;
3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to His saints makes known

Sal - va - tion full at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
Re - demp-tion by His death I find, And cleans-ing through the blood.
The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Through faith in Christ a - lone.

REFRAIN.

O 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love! The love of God to me;

It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

Copyright, by William G. Fischer.

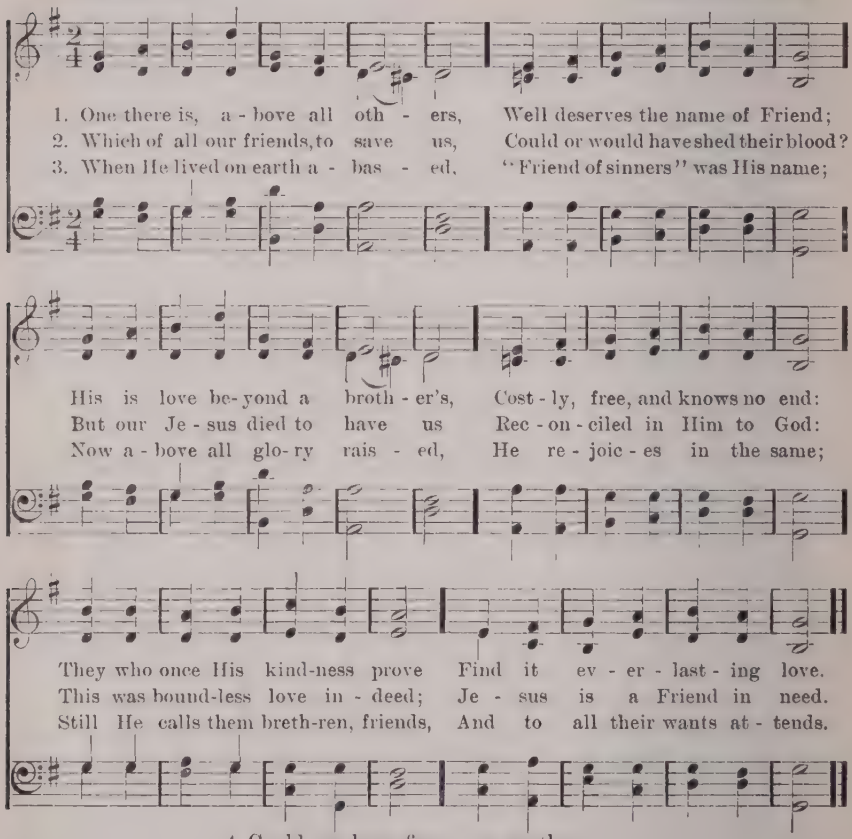
4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.—*Ref.*

5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord our King.—*Ref.*

130 ONE THERE IS, ABOVE ALL OTHERS

Albert

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Heinrich Albert, 1643



4 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

131 WAS THERE EVER KINDEST SHEPHERD

Ilsley 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — F. G. Ilsley, 1887

1. Was there ev - er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
2. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas- ures of man's mind,
4. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;

As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
There's a kind- ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor - rows of the Head.

It is God: His love looks might-y, But is might - ier than it seems:
There is wel- come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own,
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out be- yond our dreams.
There is mer - cy with the Sav- iour, There is heal - ing in His blood:
And we mag - ni - fy His strictness With a zeal He will not own.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet ness of our Lord.

132 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

St. Edith 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1867 — Justin H. Knecht 1799, and Rev. Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl-edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

133 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Will L. Thompson, 1880 — Will L. Thompson, 1880

Very slow. *pp* — *m*

1. Soft- ly and ten-der- ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass- ing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death warnings coming, Coming for you and for me.
Though we have sinned He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

REFRAIN. *m* — *cres.*

Come home, Come home, Ye who are wea- ry, come home;.....
Come home, Come home,

pp — *ppp* — *rit.* — *p*

Earn-est- ly, ten-der- ly, Je- sus is call- ing, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!

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134 JESUS THE WATER OF LIFE WILL GIVE — The Water of Life

Fanny J. Crosby, 1867 — William B. Bradbury, 1867

1. { Je - sus the wa - ter of life will give, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
{ Come to that fount-ain, O drink and live, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;

2. { Je - sus has promised a robe of white, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
{ Kingdoms of glo - ry and crowns of light, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;

1

Je - sus the wa- ter of life will give. Free-ly, to those who love Him.
Come to that fountain, O drink and live. Flowing for those that (*Omit.....*)
Je - sus has promised a robe of white, Free-ly to those that love Him.
Kingdoms of glo-ry and crowns of light Free-ly to those that (*Omit.....*)

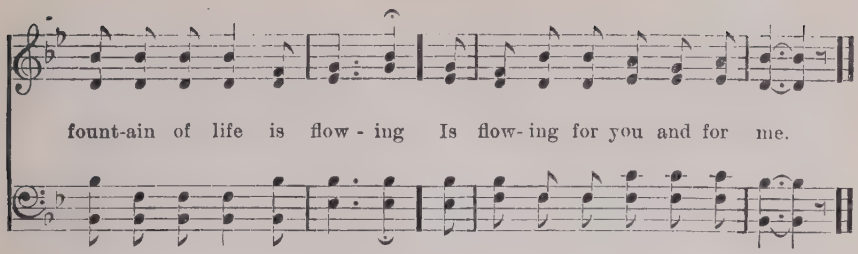
2

REFRAIN.

love Him. The Spir-it and the Bride say, "Come," Free- ly, free - ly, free - ly;

And He that it thirst-y, let Him come And drink of the wa- ter of life.

The fount-ain of life is flow - ing, Flow-ing, free - ly flow - ing; The



3 Jesus has promised eternal day,
Freely, freely, freely;
Jesus has promised eternal day,
Freely to those that love Him.
Pleasure that never shall pass away,
Freely, freely, freely;
Pleasure that never shall pass away,
Freely to those that love Him.

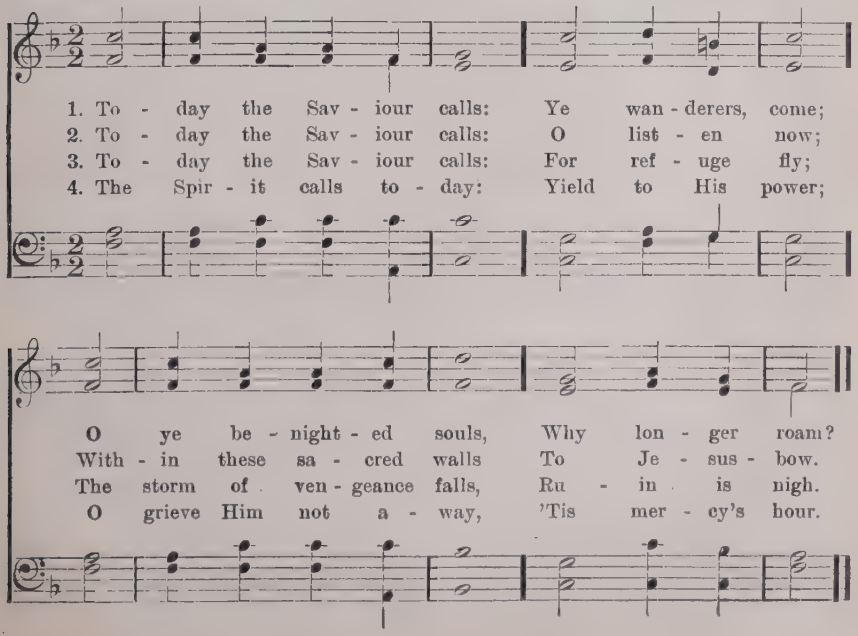
4 Jesus has promised a calm repose,
Freely, freely, freely;
Jesus has promised a calm repose,
Freely to those that love Him.
Come to the water of life that flows
Freely, freely, freely;
Come to the water of life that flows
Freely to those that love Him.

135 TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS

To-Day 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, '1831: alt. Thomas Hastings

Lowell Mason, 1831



136 JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

Fanny J. Crosby

Jesus is Calling

George C. Stebbins, 1883

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is waiting; O come to Him now—Waiting to - day, waiting to - day;
4. Je - sus is pleading; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day; hear Him to - day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no longer de - lay.
They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.

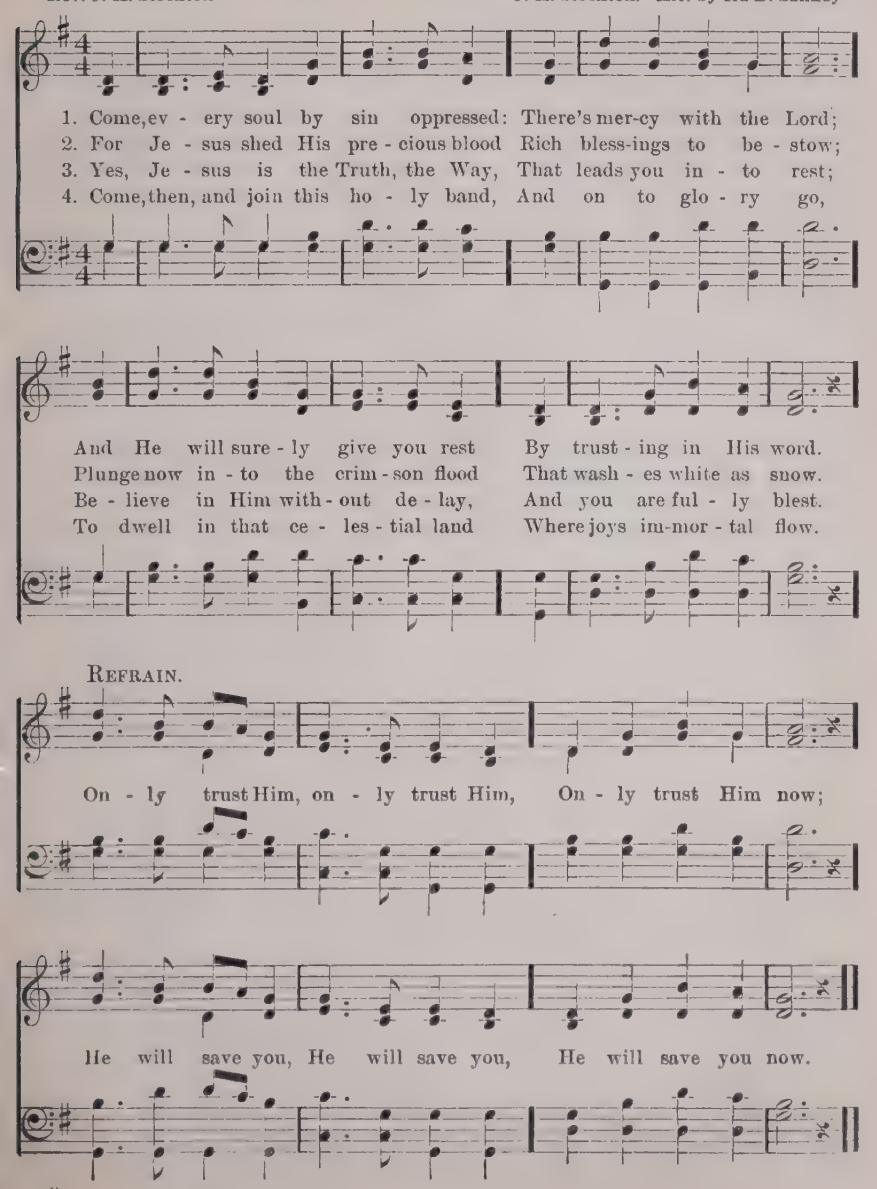
REFRAIN.

Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day,
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Je - - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing, to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Copyright, 1883, by George C. Stebbins.

137 COME, EVERY SOUL BY SIN OPPRESSED — Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. Stockton — J. H. Stockton. Arr. by Ira D. Sankey



138 GIVE ME THY HEART

E. E. Hewitt — Anna F. Bourne, 1898

1. "Give me Thy heart," says the Fa - ther a - bove, No gift so pre- cious to Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis - pers wher - ev - er Thou art,
2. "Give me Thy heart," says the Sav-iour of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a - gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
3. "Give me Thy heart," says the Spir-it di - vine, "All that Thou hast, to my keep- ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is mine to im - part,

REFRAIN.

"Grate-ful - ly trust me, and give me Thy heart."
Have I not died for Thee? give me Thy heart."
Make full sur - ren - der and give me Thy heart."
} "Give me Thy heart,

p

Give me Thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher - ev - er Thou art; From this dark world, He would draw Thee a-part, Speaking so ten - der-ly, "Give me Thy heart."

rit.

Copyright, 1898, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

139 FIX YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

W. W. D. James McGranahan, 1877

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

Would you know God's peace with- in? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you know His power to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

REFRAIN.

Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who lives and reigns on high,

He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

Copyright, 1877, by James McGranahan. Renewal 1905.

4 Grieving, would you comfort know?
Fix your eyes upon Jesus;
Humble be when blessings flow?
Fix your eyes upon Jesus;—*Ref.*

5 Would you strength in weakness have?
Fix your eyes upon Jesus;
See a light beyond the grave?
Fix your eyes upon Jesus;—*Ref.*

140 WHAT WILL YOU DO?

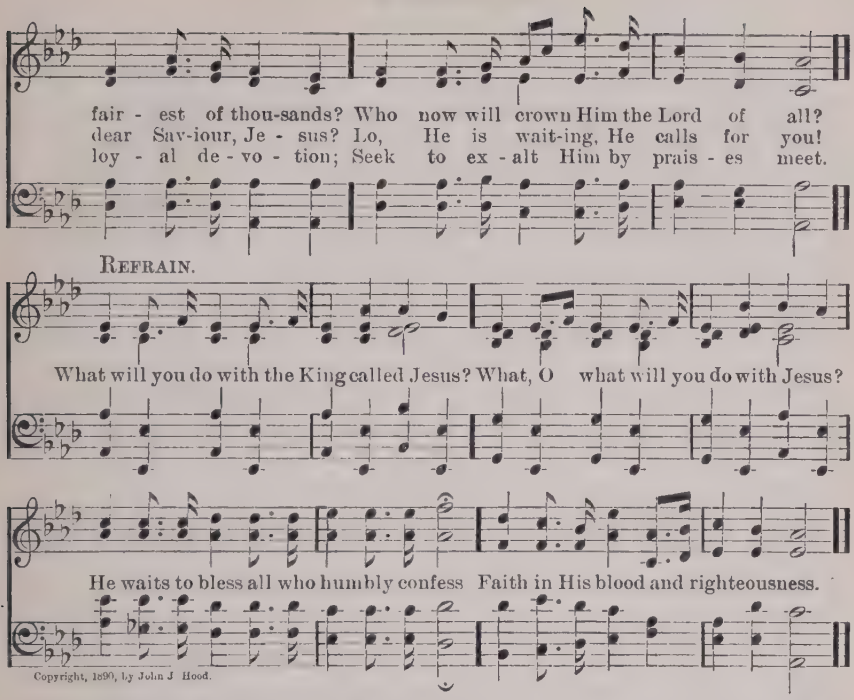
F. G. Burroughs — Adam Geibel, 1890

1. What will you do with the King call-ed Je-sus? Ma-ny are wait-ing to hear you say,— Some have despised Him, reject-ing His mer-cy, What will you do with your King to-day? What can you witness con-cern-ing His goodness, Who died to save you from sin's bit-ter thrall? Who will de-clare Him the

2. What will you do for the King call-ed Je-sus, He who for you left His throne a-bove, Here 'mid the low-ly and sin-ful to la-bor, Dai-ly un-fold-ing His Fa-ther's love. Look on the fields white al-read-y to har-vest, Who now is will-ing to toil with the few? What will you do for the

3. What will you do with the King call-ed Je-sus,—Who will submit to His gen-tle sway? Where are the hearts ready now to enthrone Him? Who will His kind com-mands o-bey? Come with your ointments most costly and precious, Pour out your gifts at the dear Sav-iour's feet; Ren-der to Him all your

Invitation



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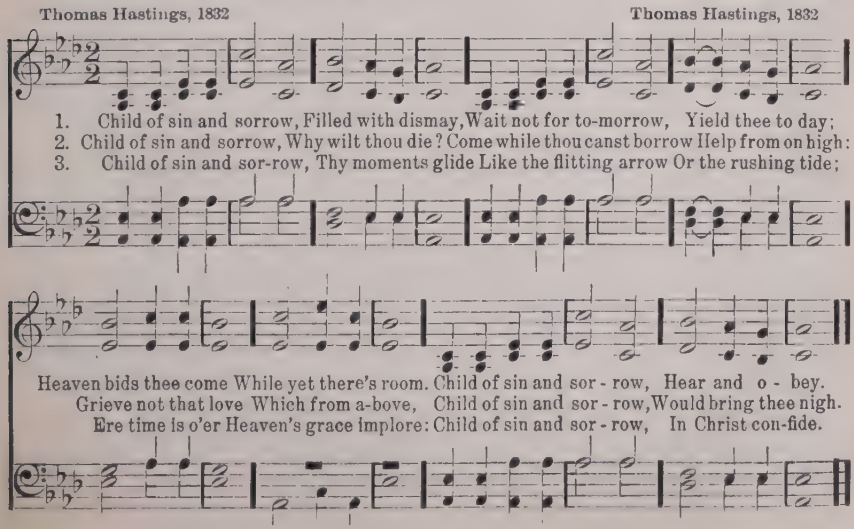
141 CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW

Ava P. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

Thomas Hastings, 1832



142 WE HAVE HEARD THE JOYFUL SOUND

Jesus Saves

Priscilla J Owens, 1882

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com- mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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143 I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP

Lebanon S. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

John Zundel, 1855

1. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wandering sheep, I would not be con-trolled;

I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep,
I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan-dering one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home.

144 ROCK OF AGES

Toplady 7s. 6 l.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me, hide my - self in Thee.

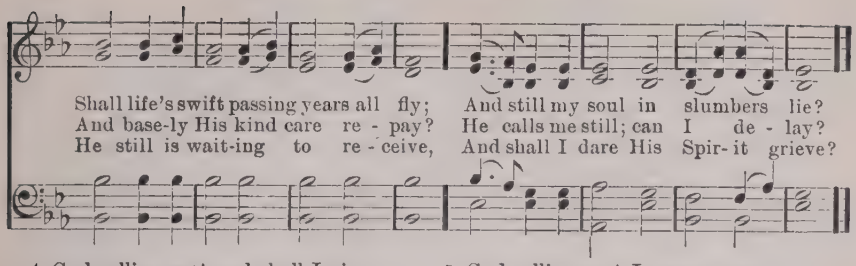
145 GOD CALLING YET! SHALL I NOT HEAR?

Bera L. M.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735:
Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855

John E. Gould, 1849

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?



4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

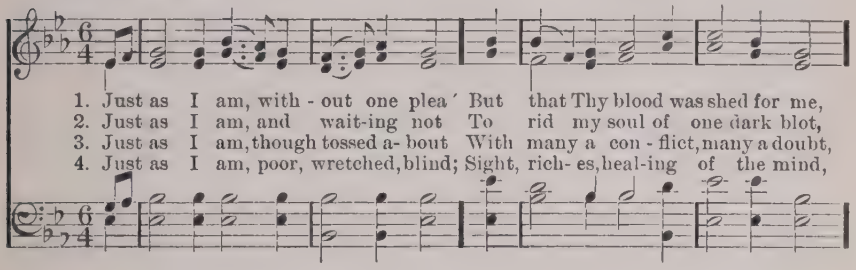
5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay;
Vain world, farewell; from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

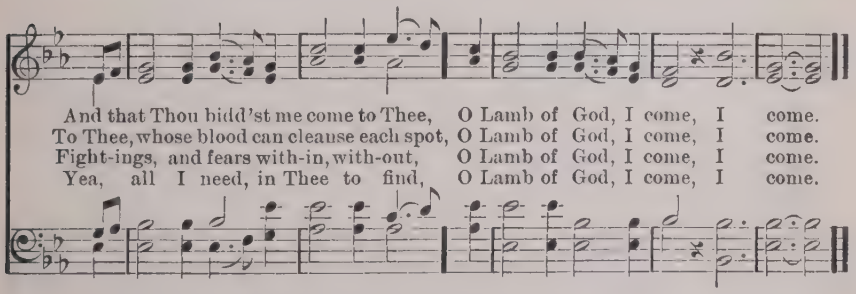
146 JUST AS I AM

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

Woodworth L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1849





5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

147 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Olivet (Mason) 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav- iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

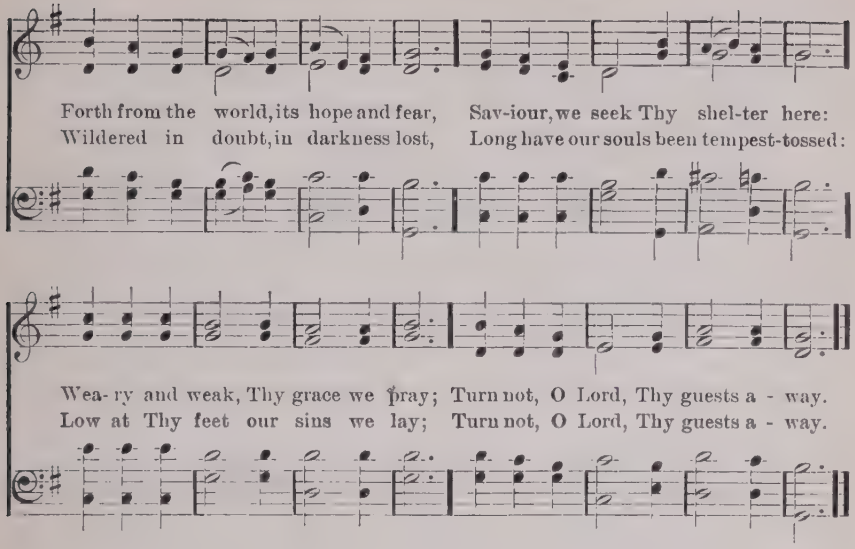
148 FORTH FROM THE DARK

St. Catherine L. M. 61.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

Henri F. Hemy, 1865, alt. by J. G. Walton, 1871

1. Forth from the dark and stormy sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's shade we fly;
2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;

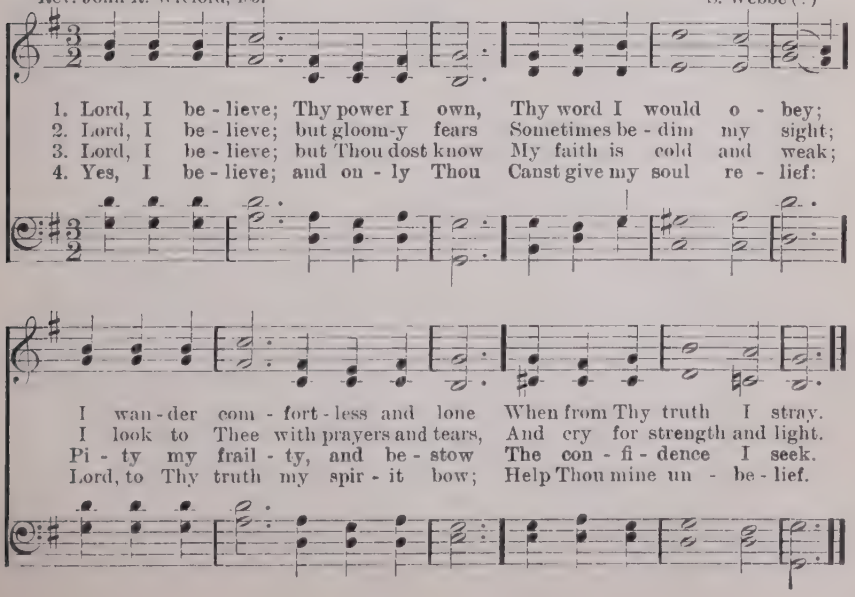


149 LORD, I BELIEVE; THY POWER I OWN

Lambeth C. M.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

S. Webbe (?)



150 I BRING MY SINS TO THEE

Frances R. Havergal, 1870 — C. Crozat Converse, 1892

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count, That
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can - not tell; No
3. My joys to Thee I bring, The joys Thy love has given, That
4. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O

all may cleans - ed be, In the once o - pened Fount: I
words shall need - ed be, Thou know - est all so well: I
each may be a wing To lift me near - er heaven: I
Sav - iour, let me be Thine, ev - er Thine a - lone. My

bring them, Sav - iour, all to Thee; The bur- den is too great for me.
bring the sor - row laid on me, O suffering Sav- iour! all to Thee.
bring them, Sav - iour, all to Thee, Who hast pro-cured them all for me.
heart, my life, my all, I bring To Thee, my Sav - iour and my King.

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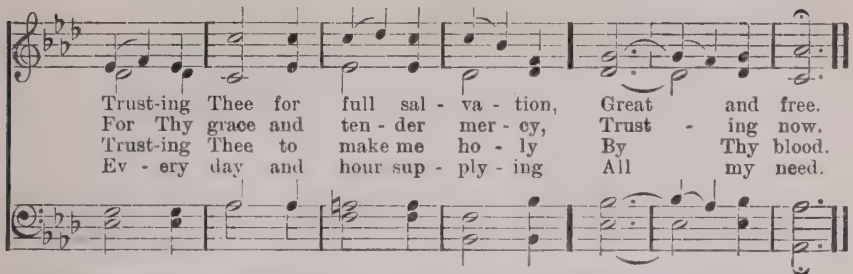
151 I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS

Bullinger P. M.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1. I am trust- ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee;
2. I am trust- ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust- ing Thee for cleansing In the crim-son flood;
4. I am trust- ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,

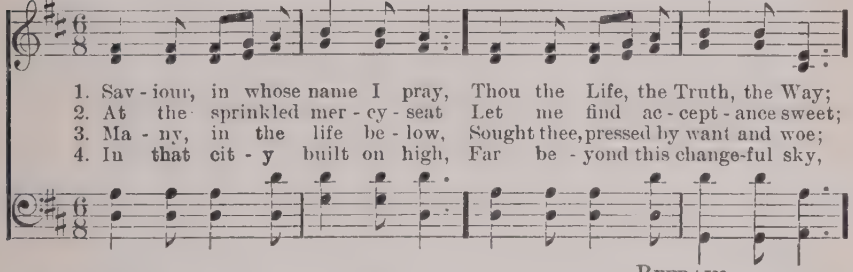


5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

152 IS THERE ROOM FOR ME?

E. E. Hewitt, 1900 — William J. Kirkpatrick, 1900



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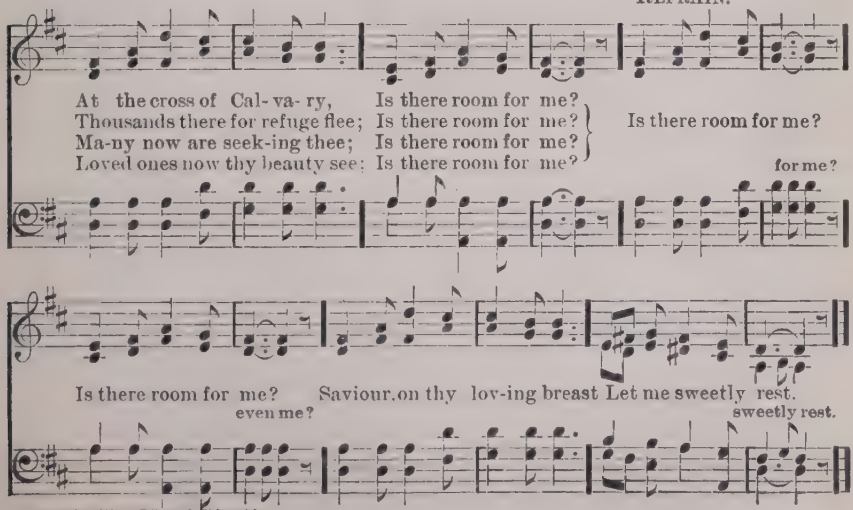

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153 I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874 — Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee
2. Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure;
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love,
4. 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in,

For cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
Thou dost my vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
To per-fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a-bove.
By add-ing grace to wel-comed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.

REFRAIN.

I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

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5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.—*Ref.*

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness.—*Ref.*

154 I AM COMING TO THE CROSS

William G. Fisher, 1869

Rev. Wm. McDonald, c. 1872

Used by permission

1. I am com - ing to the cross: I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee— Friends and time and earth-ly store;
4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in Him I am;

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Wholly Thine—for ev - er - more.
I am ev - ery whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

REFRAIN.

I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

155 I'VE WANDERED FAR AWAY FROM GOD

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1892 — William J. Kirkpatrick, 1892

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com- ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com- ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray- ing, Lord, Now I'm com- ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com- ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com- ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com- ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com- ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com- ing home.

REFRAIN.

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

Copyright, 1892, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

156 I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

Constance 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend, So kind and true and ten - der!

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en:
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev- er,
Naught that I have my own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav- or:
From Him who loves me now so well What power my soul shall sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war; And then to rest for ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for ev - er.

157 I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Vox Dilecti C. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

p *mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

cres.

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p *cres.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. *f*

I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till travelling days are done.

158 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1876 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1876

1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my par - don this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right - eous - ness— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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5 Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

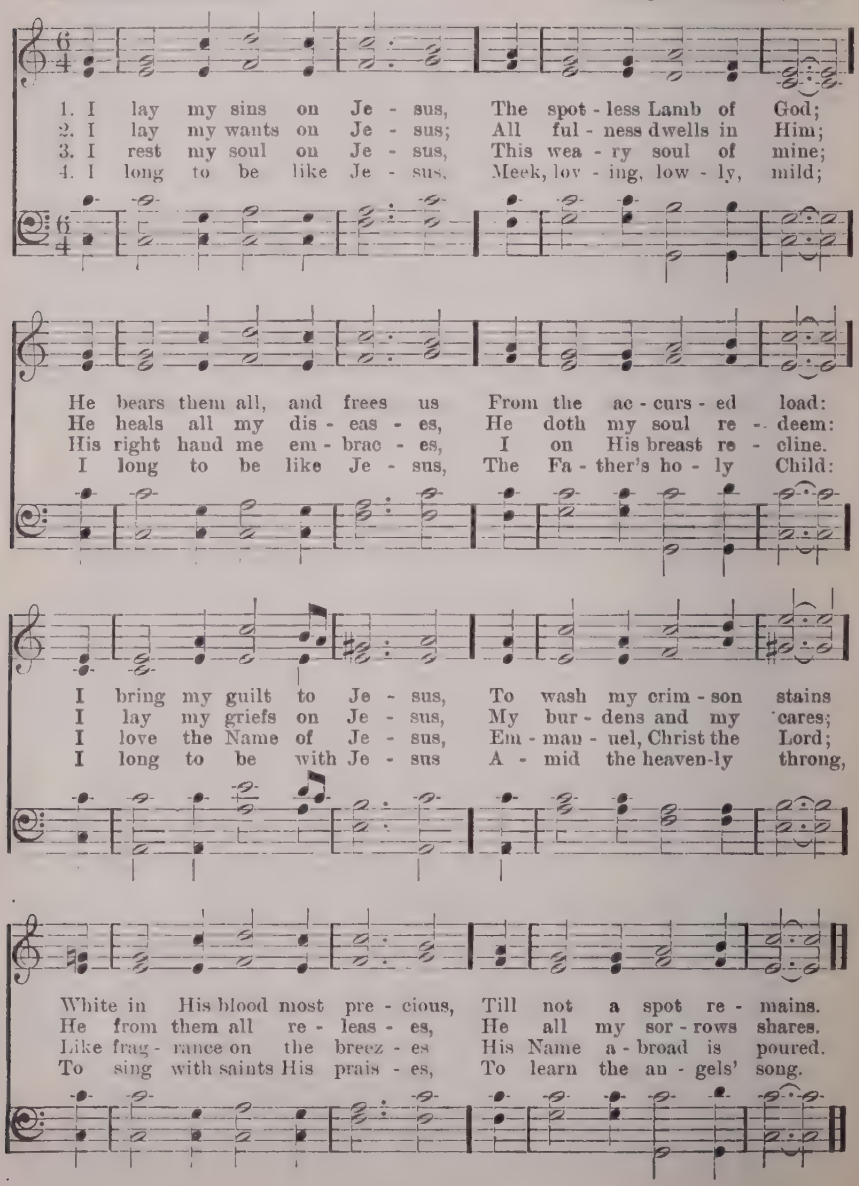
6 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

159 I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

Miriam 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865



160 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS — The Solid Rock

Rev. Edward Mote, 1825 — William B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest up - on un -
3. His oath, His cove - nant, and His blood Sup - port me in the
4. When I shall launch in worlds un - seen O may I then be

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
chang - ing grace; In ev - ery rough and storm - y gale My
sink - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
found in Him; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault-

REFRAIN.

whol-ly lean on Je - sus' Name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil.
then is all my Hope and Stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.
} On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand;

All oth - er ground is sink- ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

161 WEARY OF EARTH

Langran 10s.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

James Langran, 1862

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
3. The while I fain would tread the heaven-ly way, E - vil is
4. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the

heaven and long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil
glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness
ev - er with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the
hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that

thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
of that throne ap- pear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
gra - cious tid-ings fall, "Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
can for all a - tone, And set me fault- less there be - fore the throne.

5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer.
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

162 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Need

Annie S. Hawks, 1872: ref. added

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - ery hour; Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly, and a - bide, Or life is vain.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour,— I come to Thee.

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4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.—*Ref.*

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.—*Ref.*

163 THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

William G. Fischer, 1874

E. Johnson

Used by permission

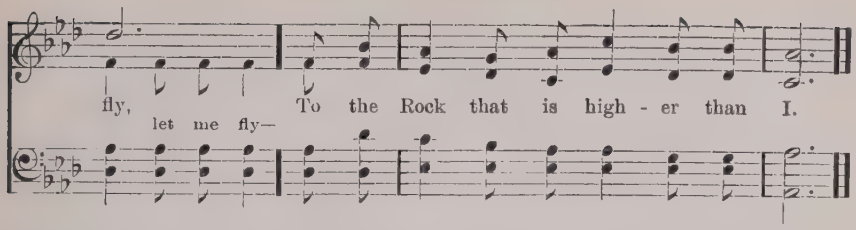
1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea - ry my feet!
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sor - rows pre - vail,

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But, toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow - y vale.

REFRAIN.

O then, to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I;
let me fly— is high - er than I;

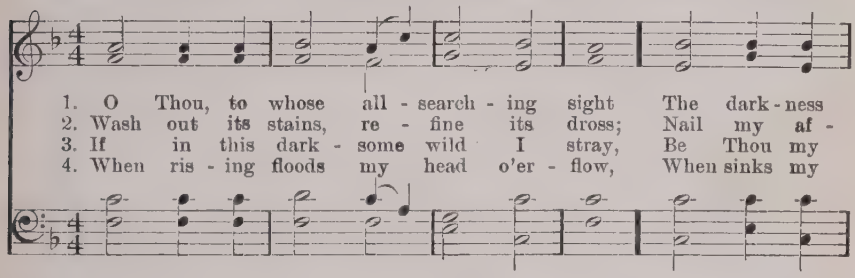
O then, to the Rock let me

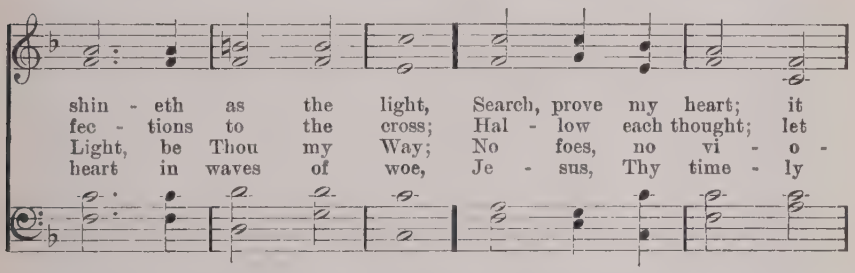


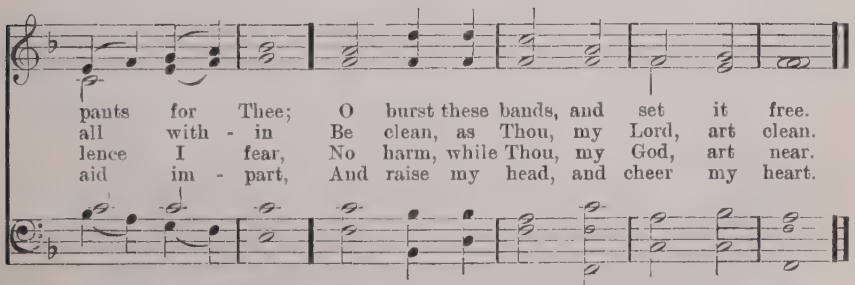
164 O THOU TO WHOSE ALL-SEARCHING

Federal Street L. M.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1721. Tr. Rev. John Wesley, 1738: alt. Henry K. Oliver, 1832







5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

6 If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

165 MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

Peace! Be Still!

Miss M. A. Baker, 1874 — Horatio R. Palmer, 1874

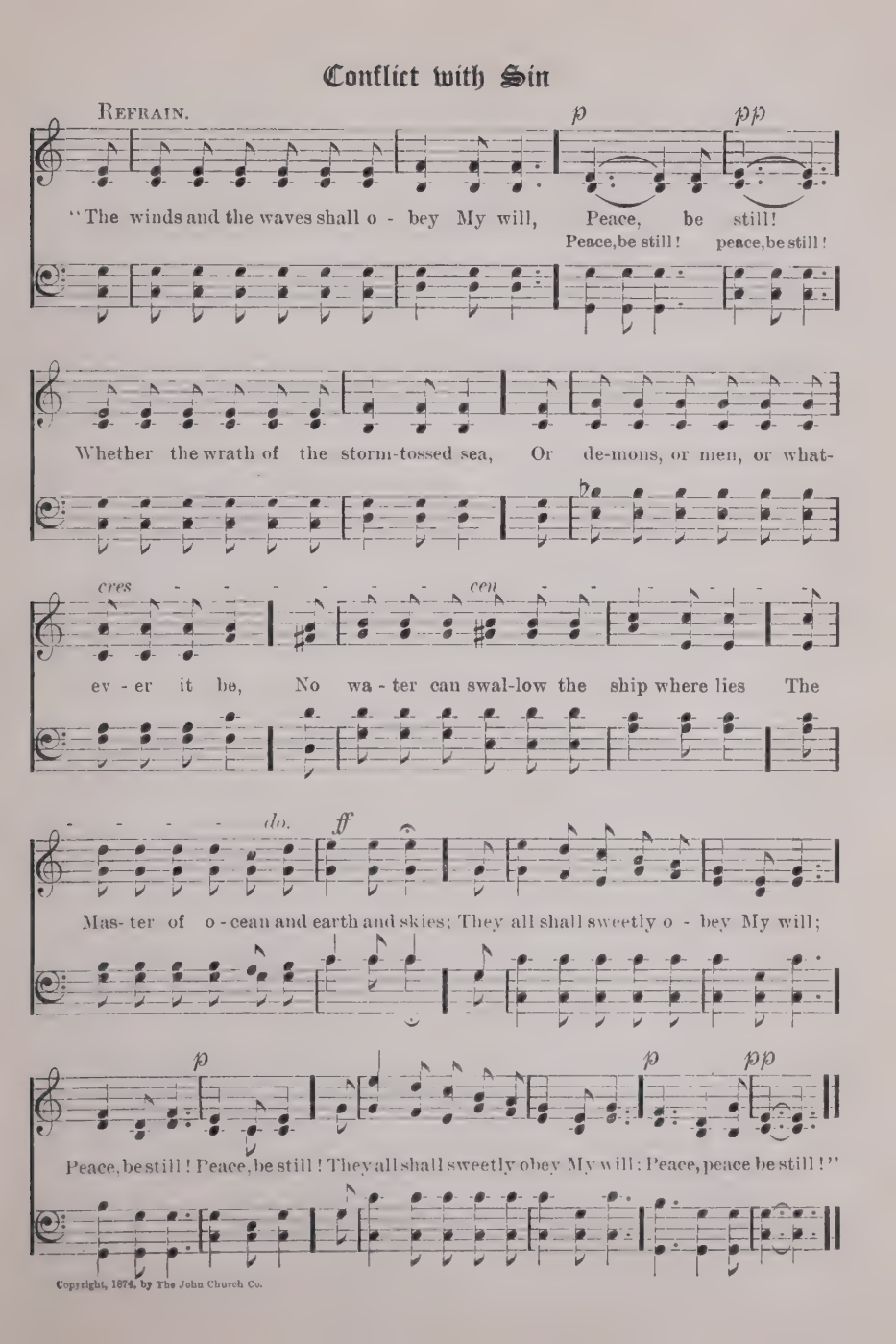
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel- ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led, O wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;

When each moment so mad-ly is threatening A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per-ish! dear Mas - ter; Oh! has-ten, and take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss- ful shore.

Conflict with Sin



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166 IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

Penitence 6s. & 5s. D.

James Montgomery, 1834: alt.

Spencer Lane, 1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With its witch - ing pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
3. If with sore af - flic - tion Thou in love chas - tise,
4. When in dust and ash - es To the grave I sink,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee:
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm,
Pour Thy ben - e - dic - tion On the sac - ri - fice;
While heaven's glo-ry flash - es O'er the shelv-ing brink,

When Thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem- brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Then, up - on Thine al - tar Free - ly of - fered up,
On Thy truth re - ly - ing Through that mor-tal strife,

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Though the flesh may fal - ter, Faith shall drink the cup.
Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

167 WHEN THE STORMS OF LIFE ARE RAGING

Miss M. E. Servoss, 1878 — James McGranahan, 1878

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,
2. Though He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
4. So, while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meeting storms and billows wild,

I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
For in love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en - ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last-ing joy.
Je - sus, for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fa-ther's child.

REFRAIN.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm..... can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,
He will hide me, He will hide me,
Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,
safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of His hand.
safe - ly hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.

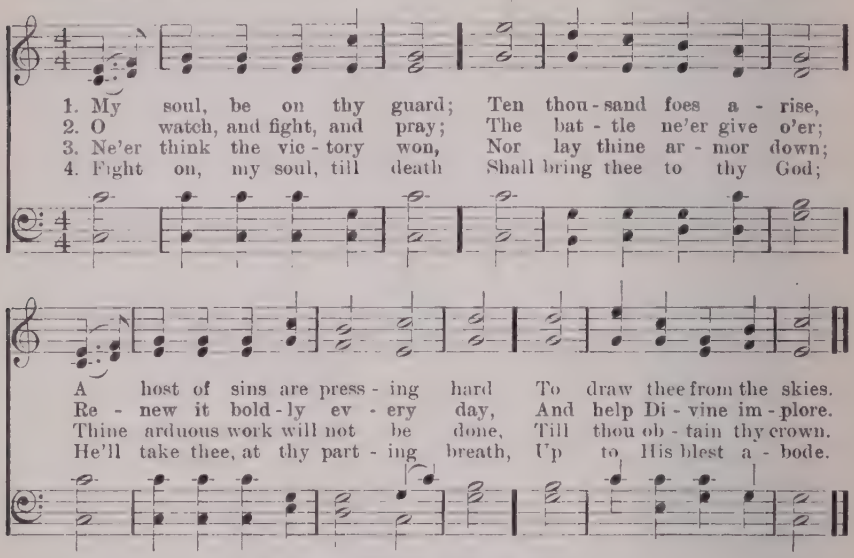
"He Will Hide Me." Copyright, 1906, by James McGranahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, Owner.

168 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

Laban S. M.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: alt.

Lowell Mason, 1830

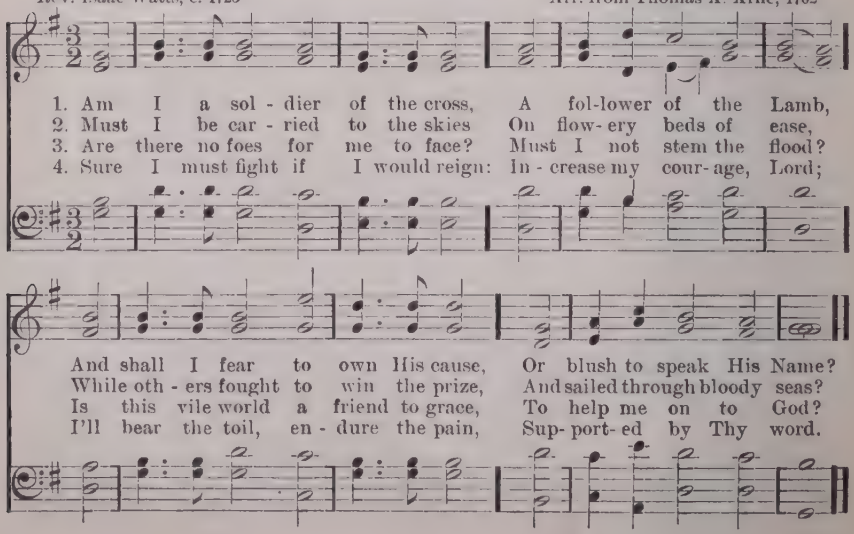


169 AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Arlington C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, c. 1723

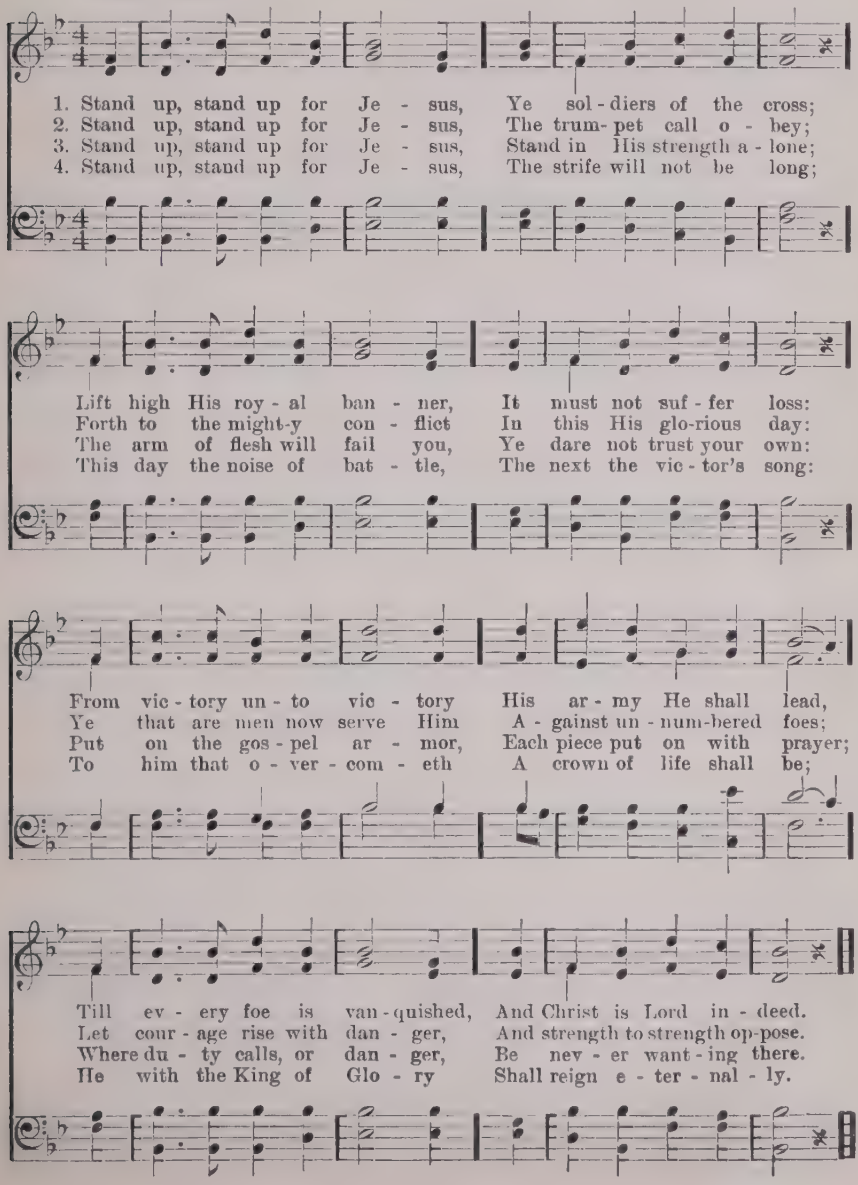
Arr. from Thomas A. Arne, 1762



170 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

Webb 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858 — George J. Webb, 1837



171 WE ARE MARCHING ON

Sunday School Volunteer Song

Fanny J. Crosby, 1867 — William B. Bradbury, 1867

1. We are march - ing on with shield and ban - ner bright, We will
2. We are march - ing on, our Cap - tain, ev - er near, Will pro -
3. We are march - ing on the straight and nar - row way That will

D. C.—We are march - ing on - ward, sing - ing as we go, To the

work for God and bat - tle for the right, We will praise His name re -
tect us still, His gen - tle voice we hear; Let the foe ad - vance, we'll
lead to life and ev - er - last - ing day, To the smil - ing fields that

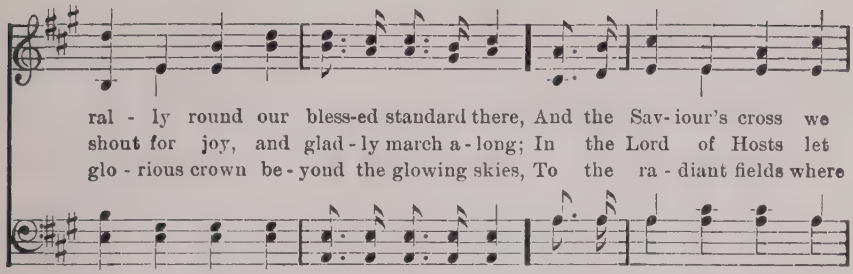
prom - ised land where liv - ing wa - ters flow; Come and join our ranks as

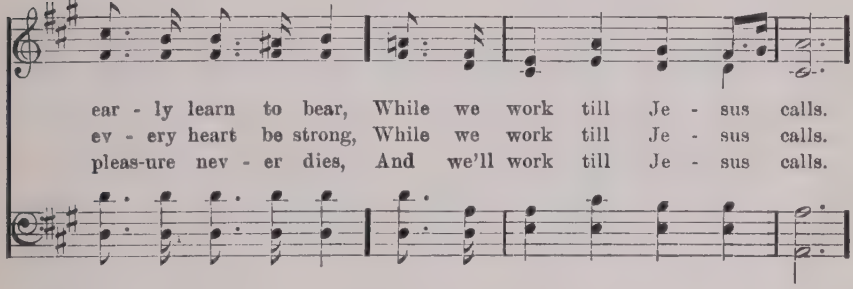
FINE.

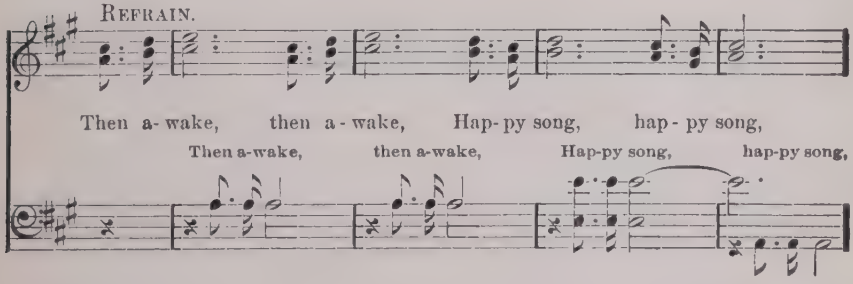
joic - ing in His might, And we'll work till Je - sus calls.
nev - er, nev - er fear, For we'll work till Je - sus calls.
nev - er will de - cay, But we'll work till Je - sus calls.

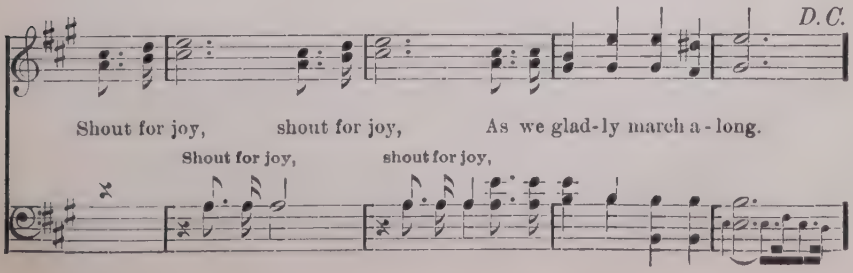
pil - grims here be - low, Come and work till Je - sus calls.

In the Sun - day School our ar - my we pre - pare, As we
Then a - wake, a - wake, our hap - py, hap - py song, We will
We are march - ing on and press - ing toward the prize To the


ral - ly round our bless-ed standard there, And the Sav-iour's cross we
shout for joy, and glad-ly march a-long; In the Lord of Hosts let
glo - rious crown be-yond the glowing skies, To the ra-diant fields where


ear - ly learn to bear, While we work till Je - sus calls.
ev - ery heart be strong, While we work till Je - sus calls.
pleas-ure nev - er dies, And we'll work till Je - sus calls.


REFRAIN.
Then a-wake, then a-wake, Hap-py song, hap-py song,
Then a-wake, then a-wake, Hap-py song, hap-py song,


D.C.
Shout for joy, shout for joy, As we glad-ly march a-long.
Shout for joy, shout for joy,

172 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

Angel's Story 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1869

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt- ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv-ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guardian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

173 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

Work Song P. M.

Anna L. Coghill, c. 1860: alt.

Lowell Mason, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing: Un - der the sun - set skies,

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more,

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is darken - ing, When man's work is o'er.

174 PUT ON THE ARMOR

Stand Firm C. M. with Refrain.

Anonymous

Ferris Tozer

1. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Be strong to do His will;
2. Put on the ar - mor; girt with truth, The work is not thine own;
3. Put on the ar - mor; shod with peace Thy feet shall firm en - dure;
4. Put on the ar - mor, take thy shield, Faith in the ris - en Lord:

Dare not go forth for once un-armed, Thy foes would do thee ill.
Bind to thy heart the law of God, Ful - filled by Christ a - lone.
Though snares be - set and thorns may pierce, He makes thy foot-steps sure.
Once pierced with darts still aimed at thee, He con - quers with a word.

REFRAIN.

Then stand! stand firm! de-fy the foe! Thou in the Master's strength shall go, Enduring

to the end. Then stand! stand firm! de-fy the foe! En- dur - ing to the end.

175 HEAR THE CAPTAIN CLEARLY CALLING

Rev. George E. Martin, 1898 — Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1. Hear the Cap- tain clear-ly call- ing, While our lives are young and strong,
2. Hear our Cap- tain clear-ly call- ing, To us all His sum-mons ring,
3. We shall hear the Cap - tain calling Soft - ly, when the fight is won;

"Fall in line, My youth-ful sol-diers; Up for the bat - tle, with this song:
"Faint not, comrades, in the bat - tle; As ye strug - gle, shout and sing:
"Fall in line, My faith-ful sol-diers, You have won the great 'Well done.'"

REFRAIN.

We are sol-diers of the cross, With our Cap - tain we will fight:

Down for ev - er, prince of sin! Up for ev - er, Prince of light!"

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176 HARK TO THE SOUND OF VOICES

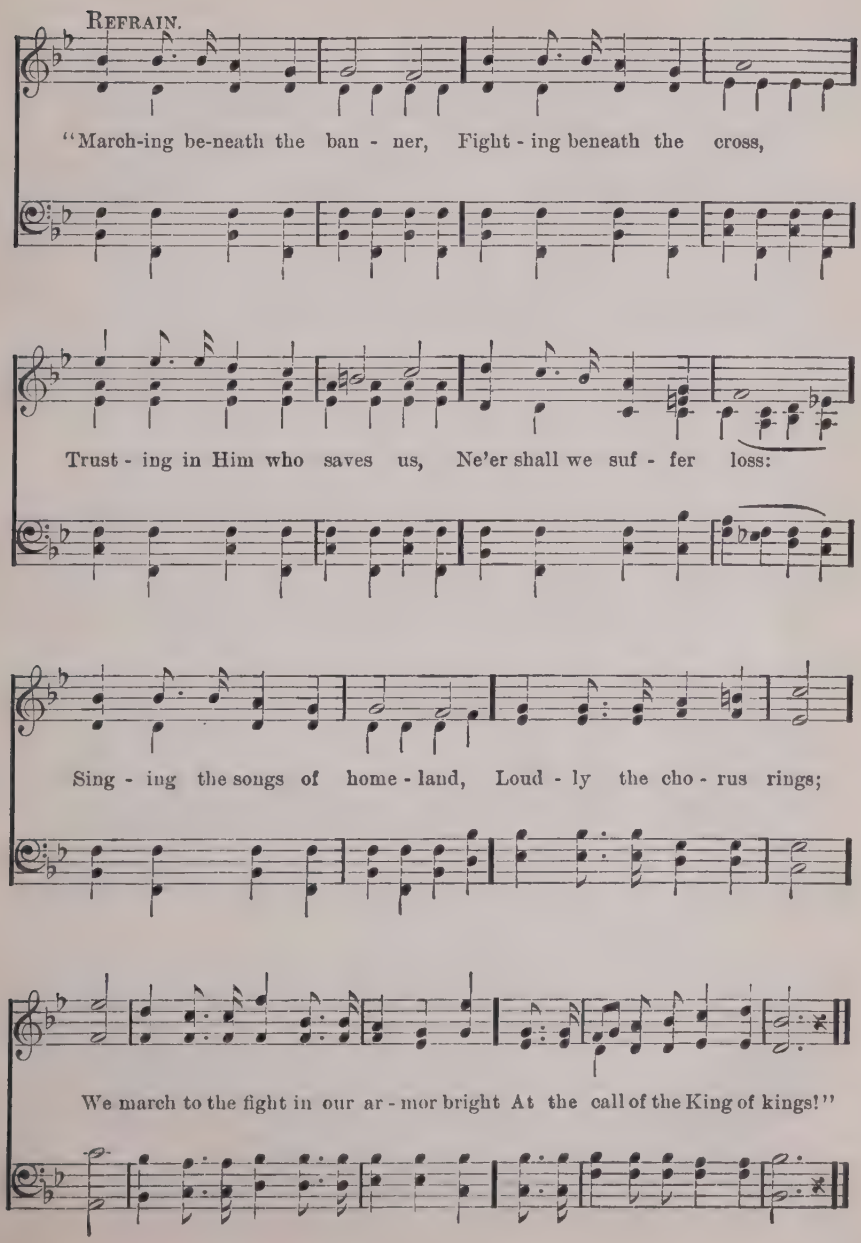
Colin Sterne, 1898 — H. Ernest Nichol, 1898

1. Hark to the sound of voic - es! Hark to the tramp of feet!
2. Out of the mist of er - ror, Out of the realms of night,
3. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!

Is it a might - y ar - my Tread-ing the bus - y street?
Out of the pride of learn - ing, Seek - ing the home of light;
Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the power and love.

Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
Out of the strife for pow - er, Out of the greed of gold,
Here are ye trained for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;

List what they say as they haste a - way To the sound of a mar-tial strain:—
On-ward they roam to their heavenly home, And the treas-ure that grows not old.
March to the light 'neath the banner white, With the song that ye love to sing:—


Refrain.
"March-ing be-neath the ban - ner, Fight - ing beneath the cross,
Trust - ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss:
Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings;
We march to the fight in our ar - mor bright At the call of the King of kings!"

177 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Crucifer 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824, (Text of 1833) — Henry Smart, 1867

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
3. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
4. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweet-er rest:
Joy to find in ev - ery sta - tion Something still to do or bear;
Heaven's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
O 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir-it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion; Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.
What a Sav-iour died to win thee: Child of heaven, shouldst thou re-pine?
Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

(See also Disciple, No. 178)

178 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CRYING

Disciple 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

Rev. Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre," 1831

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heathen lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an-gels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say-ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"

Fields are white, and har - vest wait- ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near- er, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:

Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;
If you can- not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
If you can- not rouse the wicked With the judgment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad-ly, Let His work your pleas- ure be;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil-dren To the Sav - iour's wait-ing arms.
An - swer quickly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."

179 FORWARD! SAID THE PROPHET

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1874 — Arr. from Sir John Stainer

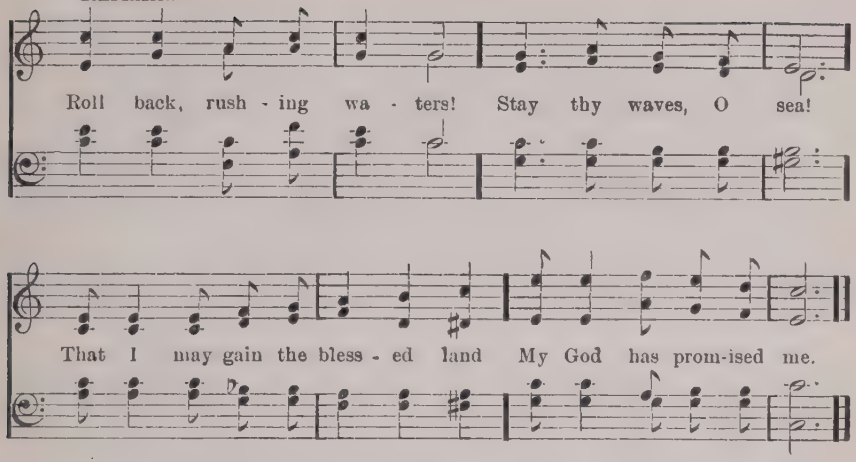
1. For - ward! said the proph - et, Point - ing to the sea,
2. What though broad be - fore you Spreads a toss - ing tide?
3. Dread not threat-ening bil - lows Which like walls up - rear,
4. Soon shall all be gath - ered Safe on yon - der shore,

March, ye roy - al peo - ple, Through it fear - less - ly!
God is strong and might - y, Wa - ters to di - vide.
Dread not hosts pur - su - ing, Armed with sword and spear.
Foes who long have daunt - ed, Ye shall see no more:

What though foes are gath - ering, Dark - ening all the plain,
With my rod up - lift - ed. For - ward see me go.
Where - fore now faint - heart - ed? Trust ye in your God!
Look - ing back, shall won - der What ye had to fear;

God's right arm ex - tend - ed, Shall their force re - strain.
Back! ye hun - gry bil - lows, Let the peo - ple through.
Look on me, your lead - er, With up - lift - ed rod.
Mar - vel how ye doubt - ed When your help was near.

REFRAIN.

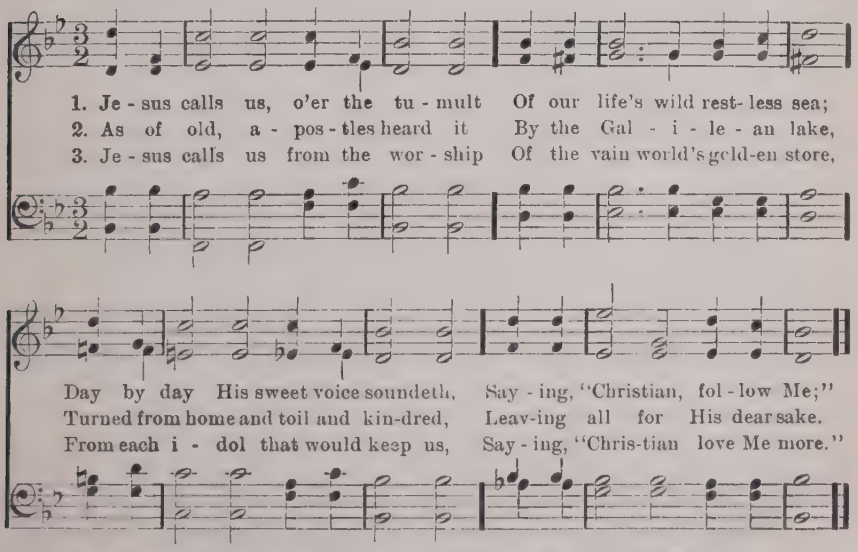


180 JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

Galilee 8s. & 7s

Cecil F. Alexander. 1852

W H. Jude 1874



4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

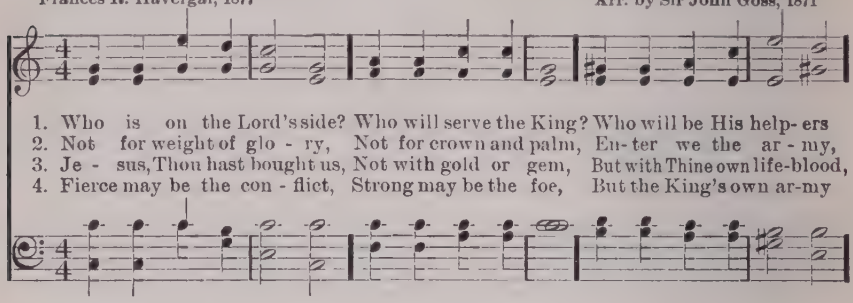
5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

181 WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

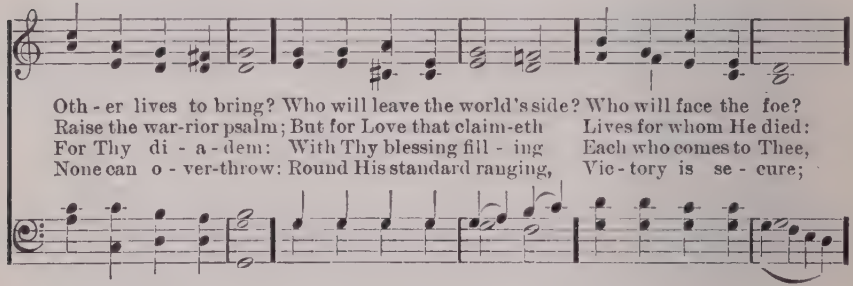
Armageddon 6s. & 5s. 12 l.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871

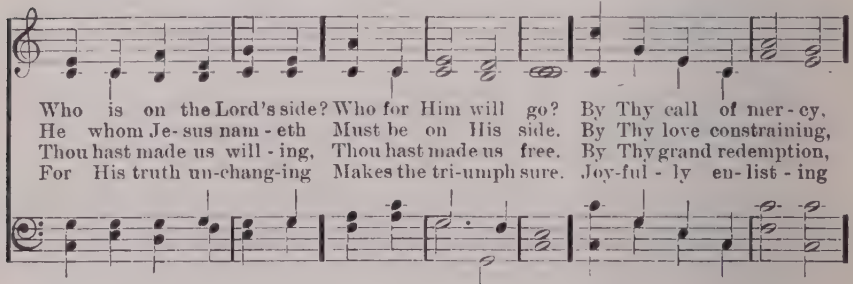


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my

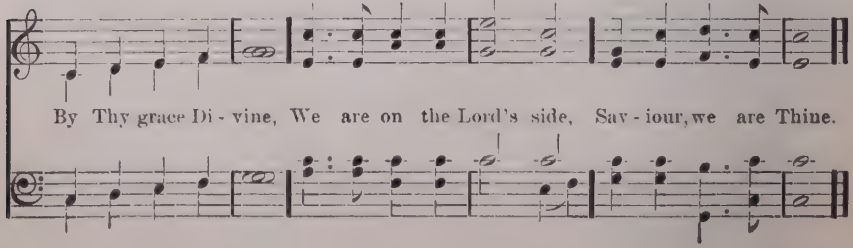


Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard ranging, Vic - tory is se - cure;

REFRAIN.



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en-list - ing



By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

182 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

St. Gertrude 6s. & 5s. 121.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread- ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy- al Mas- ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

REFRAIN.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
This through countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing.
} Onward, Christian soldiers,

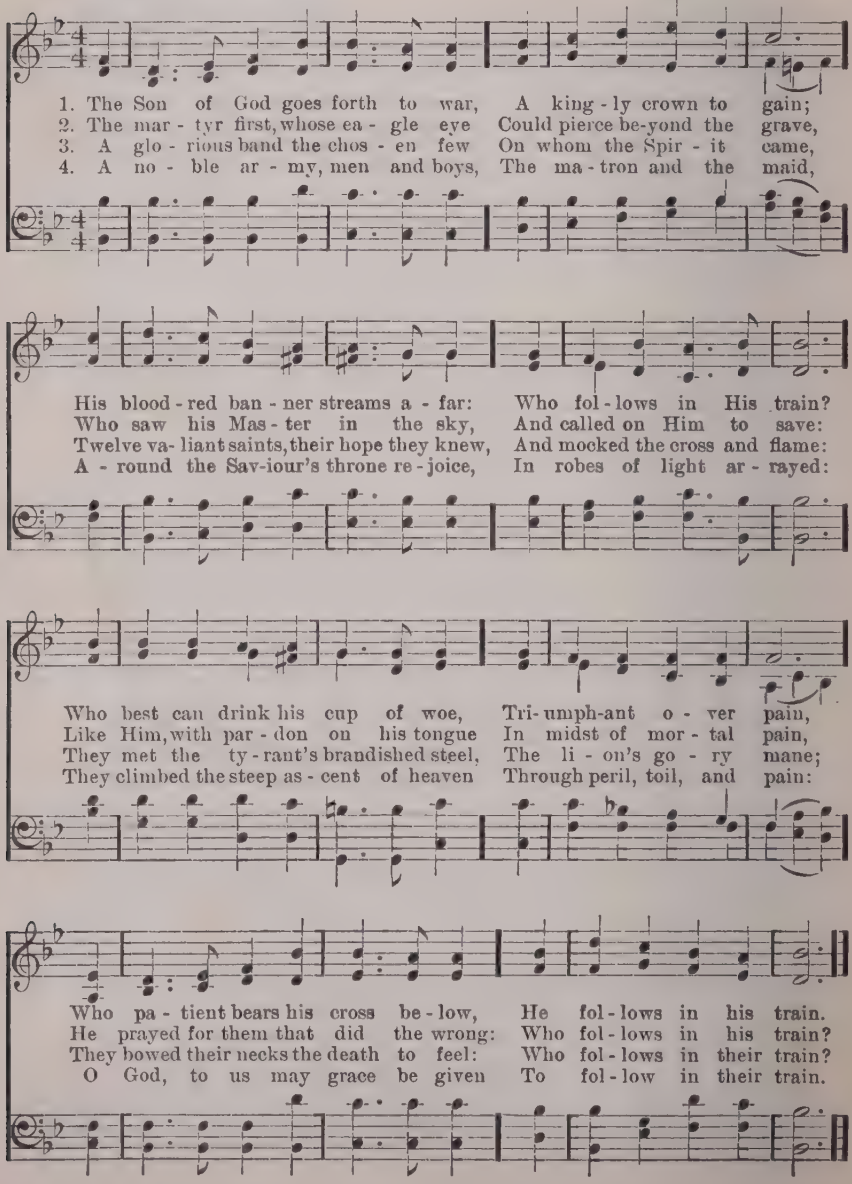
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

183 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH

All Saints New C. M. D.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

Henry S. Cutler, 1872



184 LIKE AN ARMY WE ARE MARCHING

Fanny J. Crosby, 1890 — William J. Kirkpatrick, 1890

1. Like an ar - my we are march-ing, In the serv - ice of the Lord;
2. Like an ar - my we are march-ing, With our ban- ners, day by day,
3. Like an ar - my we are march-ing, From the Sun- day-school we come;
4. Like an ar - my we are march-ing, Ma - ny tri - als though we meet,—

March-ing on-ward to the vic - tory He has prom-ised in His word.
Look-ing ev - er un - to Je - sus, Trusting Him to guide our way.
Trained to fol - low our Com- mand - er, Till He brings us safe - ly home.
We shall count them scores of bless - ings, When we rest at Je - sus' feet.

REFRAIN.

March - ing, march - ing, March - ing brave and strong,
March - ing, marching, marching, marching, we are marching,
Like an ar - my we are march - ing, While we sing our hap - py song.
Like an ar - my we are marching, marching,

Copyright, 1890, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

185 NOW THE SOWING

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

Work for Jesus

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. Now the sow- ing and the weep-ing, Work-ing hard and wait- ing long;
2. Now the prun-ing, sharp, un-spar- ing, Scat-tered blos-som, bleed-ing shoot;
3. Now the long and toil-some du - ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring;

Af - ter-ward the gold - en reap-ing, Har - vest-home and grate-ful song.
Af - ter-ward the plenteous bear-ing Of the Mas - ter's pleas-ant fruit.
Af - ter-ward the per - fect beau-ty Of the pal - ace of the King.

REFRAIN.

Then work, work for Je - sus; Toil through the cloud or sun

Till the Mas- ter bids thee rest From la - bor when thy work is done.

Copyright, 1888 and 1911, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

4 Now the spirit conflict-riven,
Wounded heart, unequal strife;
Afterward the triumph given,
And the victor-crown of life.—*Ref.*

5 Now the training, strange and lowly,
Unexplained and tedious now;
Afterward the service holy,
And the Master's "Enter thou!"—*Ref.*

186 ON OUR WAY REJOICING

St. Alban 6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863, 1873: alt.

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, by Rev. John B. Dykes

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon-est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad-ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour

O Thou God of love. Is there grief or sad-ness? Thou our Joy shalt be;
Do - ing all we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large increase,
Vanquished is the foe: Christ without, our safe-ty; Christ within, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore;

REFRAIN.

Is our sky be- cloud - ed? There is light in Thee.
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing, Ev - er, ev - er - more.

} On our way re-joic - ing,

As we home-ward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.

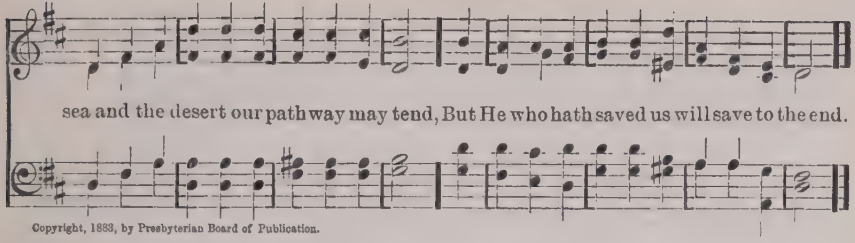
187 PRESS FORWARD AND FEAR NOT

Anna Shipton, 1883 — J. H. Tenney, 1883

1. Press for-ward and fear not! The bil-lows may roll, But the pow-er of Je-sus their rage can control; Though waves rise in anger, their tumult shall cease:
2. Press for-ward and fear not! Though danger be near, The Lord is our refuge: whom, then, shall we fear? His staff is our comfort; our safeguard His rod:
3. Press for-ward and fear not! We'll hold on our way. Why should we e'er shrink from our path in dismay? We tread but the road which our Leader has trod,

REFRAIN.

One word of His bid-ding shall hush them to peace.
Then let us be steadfast, and trust in our God.
Then let us press for-ward, and trust in our God.
} Press forward and fear not! Be strong in the Lord, In the power of His promise, the truth of His word; Through the



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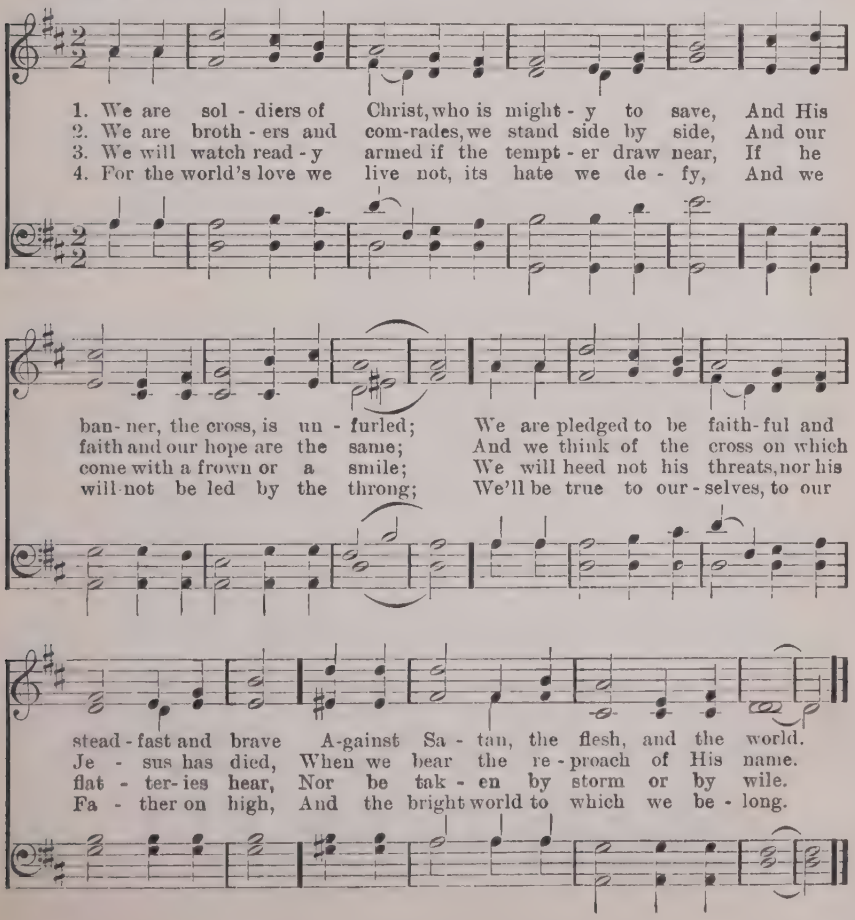
188 WE ARE SOLDIERS OF CHRIST

Soldiers of Christ 12s. & 9s.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889

A. Morris Edwards

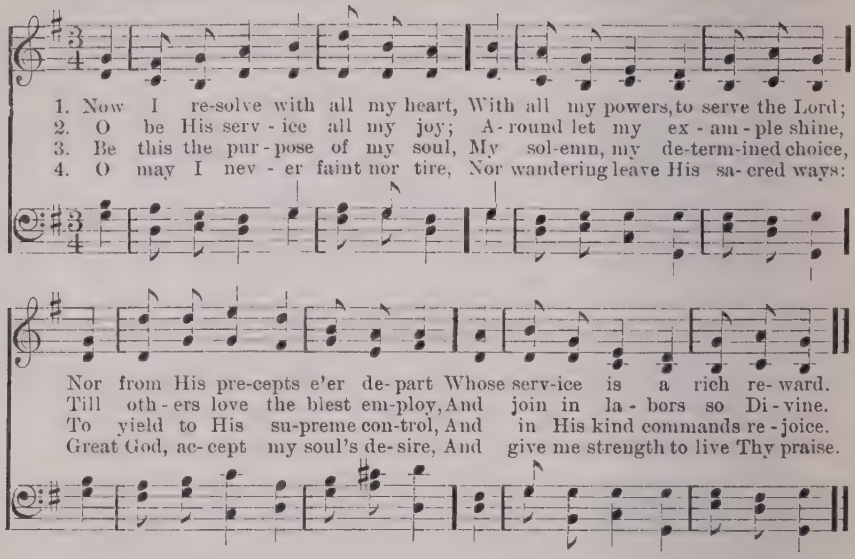


189 NOW I RESOLVE

Rockingham New L. M.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt.

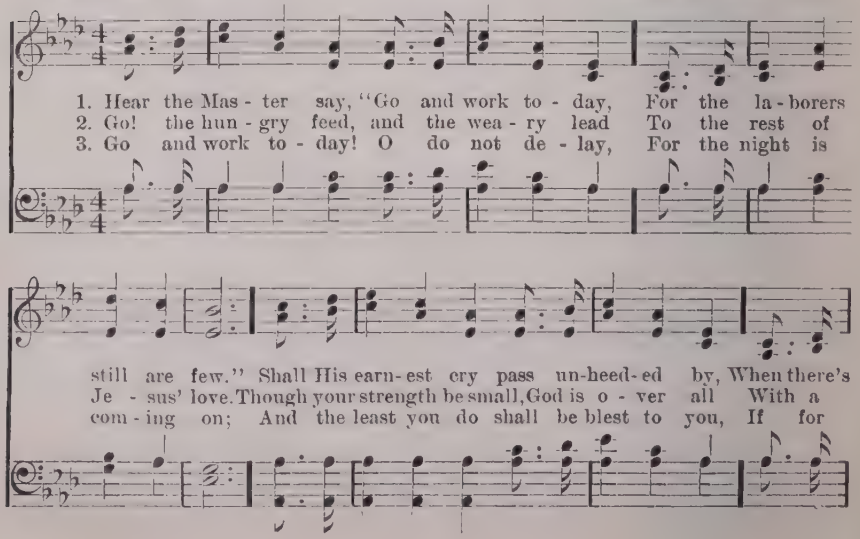
Lowell Mason, 1830



190 HEAR THE MASTER SAY

Mary C. Seward, 1883

Theodore F. Seward, 1883



Consecration and Service

work for all to do? He has need of thee, and His ur - gent plea
bless- ing from a - bove. Seek for souls to win from the ways of sin,
Je - sus it is done. Though the seeds that fall may be few and small,

Is, "The har - vest now is white;" Let us quick - ly haste, lest the
Work with cheer- ful heart, and true; And the jew - els rare, that have
They shall not be sown in vain: In the garnered sheaves, which the

REFRAIN.

sheaves lie waste, For too soon will come the night.
been your care, Shall at last be given to you.
Lord re - ceives, Will be found the rip - ened grain.
} Hear the Mas - ter

say, "Go and work to - day, For the la-borers still are few." Shall His

earn - est cry pass un- heed - ed by, When there's work for all to do?

Copyright, 1888, by T. F. Seward

191 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Knowles Shaw — George A. Minor

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
3. Go, then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sow - ing in the noon-tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest
Fear- ing neither clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest
Though the loss sustained our spir-it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
and, the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
He will bid us wel-come: We shall come re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

1 2

We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves.

192 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE

Soldiers of Christ S. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His E - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer- or.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Ye may o'er-come through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

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193 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

Laban S. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

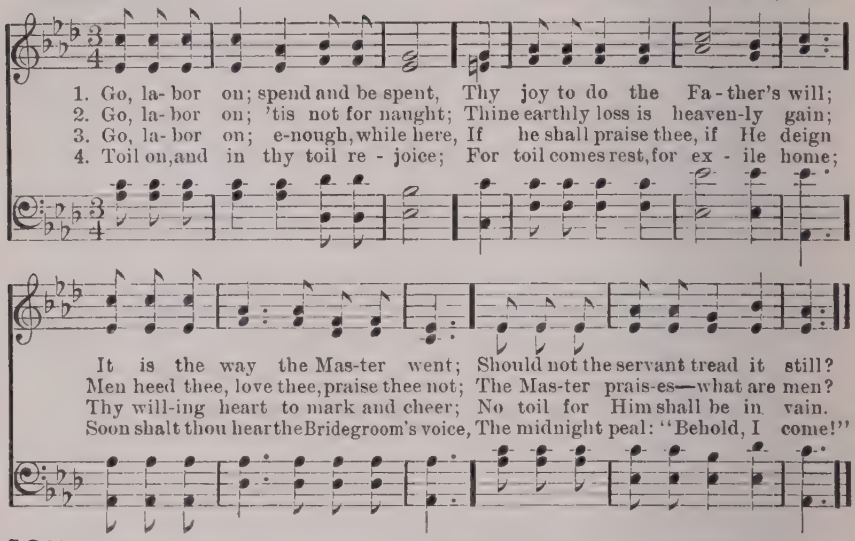
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
And O, Thy serv- ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

194 GO, LABOR ON

Missionary Chant L. M.

Rev. Horatius Bonar

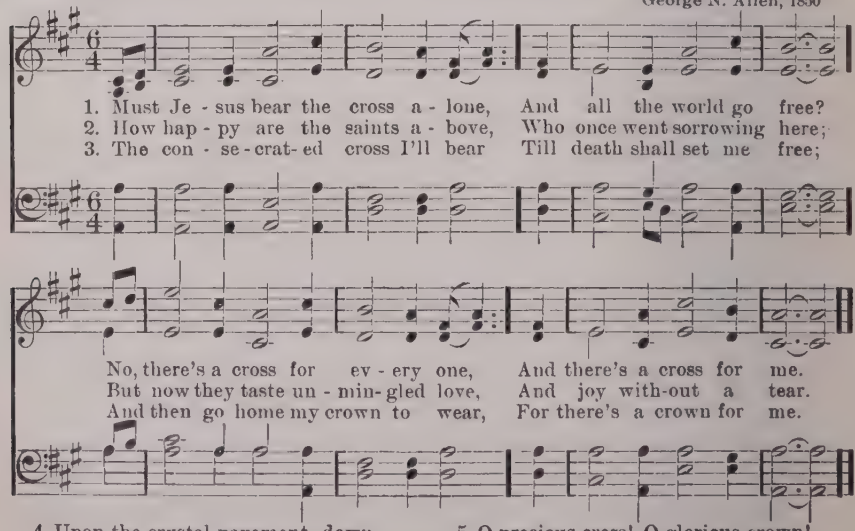
Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832



195 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

Maitland C. M.

George N. Allen, 1850



4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear Name repeat.

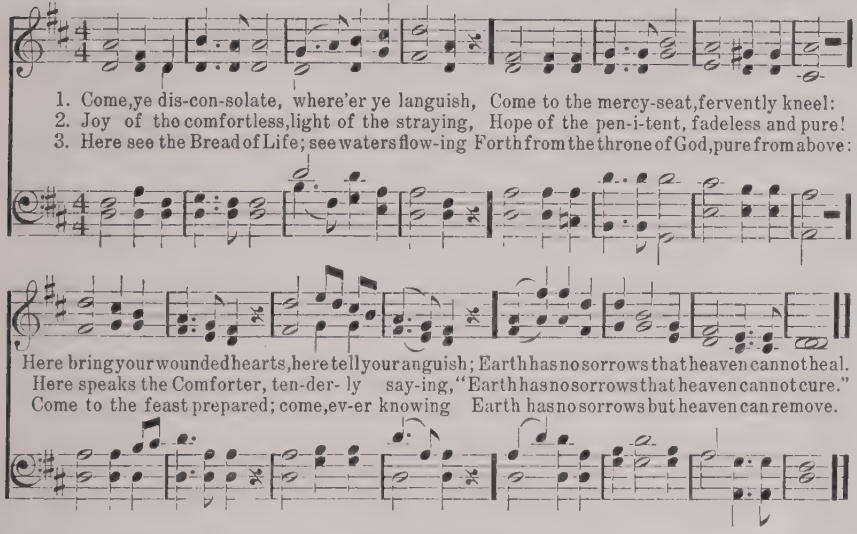
5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars flash down,
And bear my soul away.

196 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

Alma 11s. & 10s.

Thomas Moore, 1816, and Thomas Hastings, 1832: alt.

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792

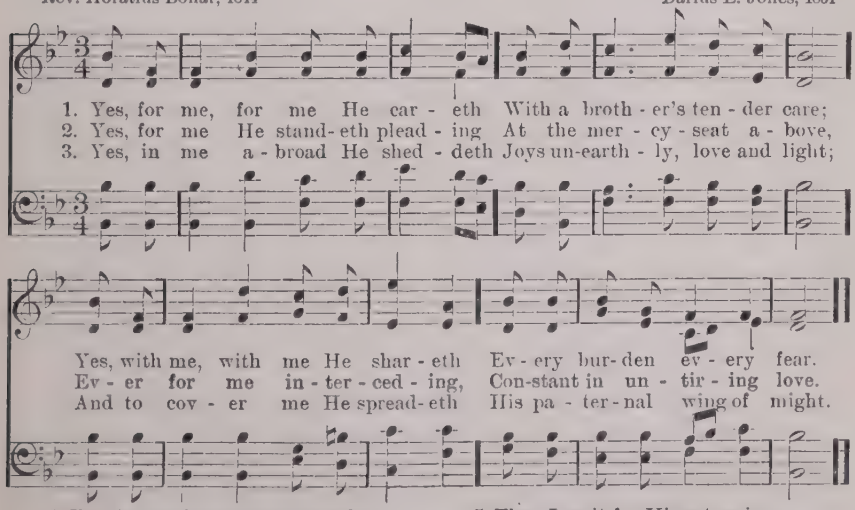


197 YES, FOR ME, FOR ME HE CARETH

Stockwell 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844

Darius E. Jones, 1851



4 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

198 WAIT, MY SOUL, UPON THE LORD

Hendon 7s. 5 l.

William F. Lloyd — Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827

1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord, To His gra - cious
2. If the sor - rows of thy case Seem pe - cul - iar
3. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc - ces - sion
4. Rock of a - ges, I'm se - cure, With Thy prom - ise,

prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up - on His word: "As thy
still to thee, God has prom - ised need - ful grace: "As thy
thou mayst see; This is still thy sweet re - lief: "As thy
full and free, Faith-ful, pos - i - tive and sure; "As thy

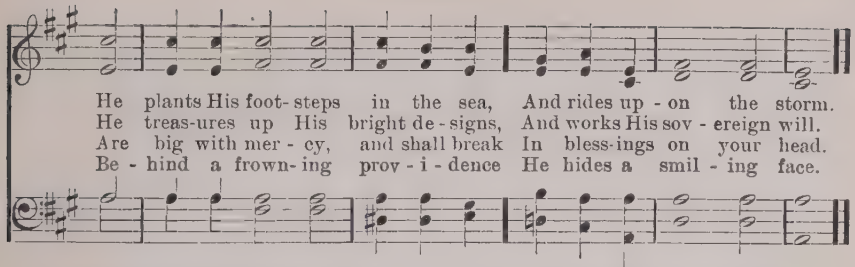
days thy strength shall be," "As thy days thy strength shall be."

199 GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

Hermon C. M.

William Cowper, 1774 — Lowell Mason, 1832

1. God moves in a mys - te-rious way His won-ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un-fath-om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;



5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

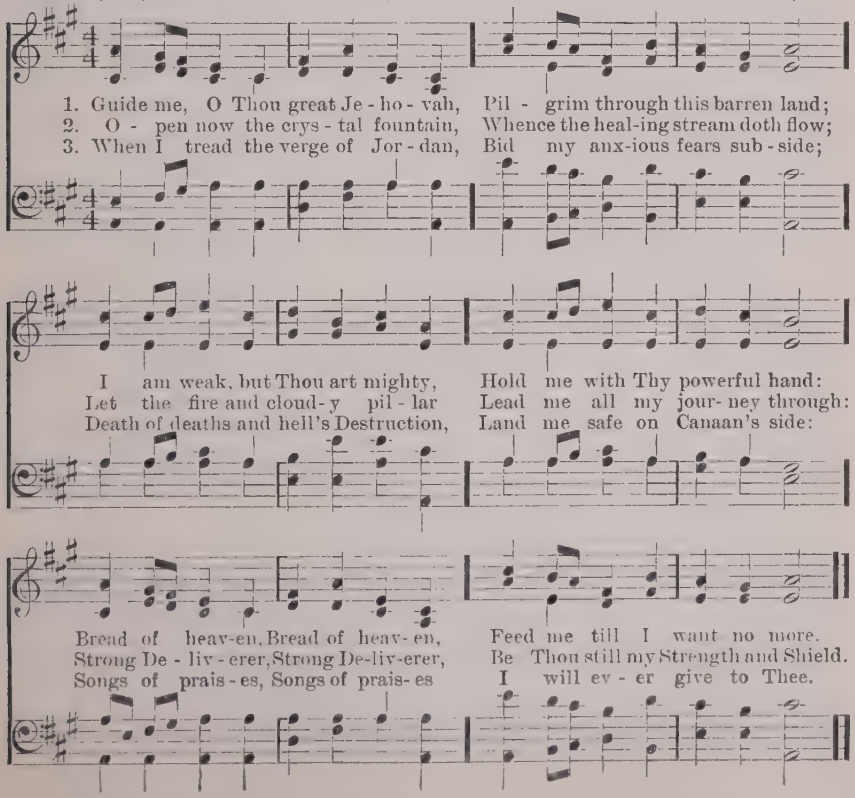
6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

200 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Dismissal 8s. 7s. 4.

Rev. William Williams (Welsh), 1745 Tr. Rev. Peter Williams, 1771; and Rev. William Williams, c. 1772

William L. Viner, 1840



201 GOD IS THE REFUGE OF HIS SAINTS

Ward L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Old Scotch Melody: Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. God is the Ref - uge of His saints When storms of
2. Let mount-ains from their seats be hurled Down to the
3. Loud may the troub - led o - cean roar; In sa - cred
4. There is a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the

sharp dis - tress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer
deep, and bur - ied there, Con - vul - sions shake the
peace our souls a - bide, While ev - ery na - tion,
cit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy, still

our com-plaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid.
sol - id world, Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
ev - ery shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.
glid - ing through, And wa - tering our Di - vine a - bode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

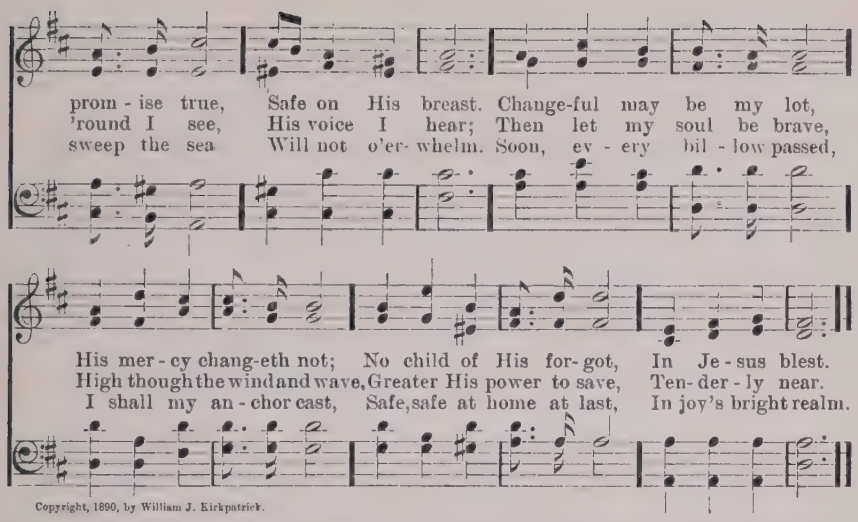
6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

202 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF ME

E. E. Hewitt, 1899

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1899

1. God will take care of me; Here will I rest, Trust - ing His
2. God will take care of me, Hush - ing my fear; When dan - gers
3. God will take care of me, Hold - ing the helm; Storms that may



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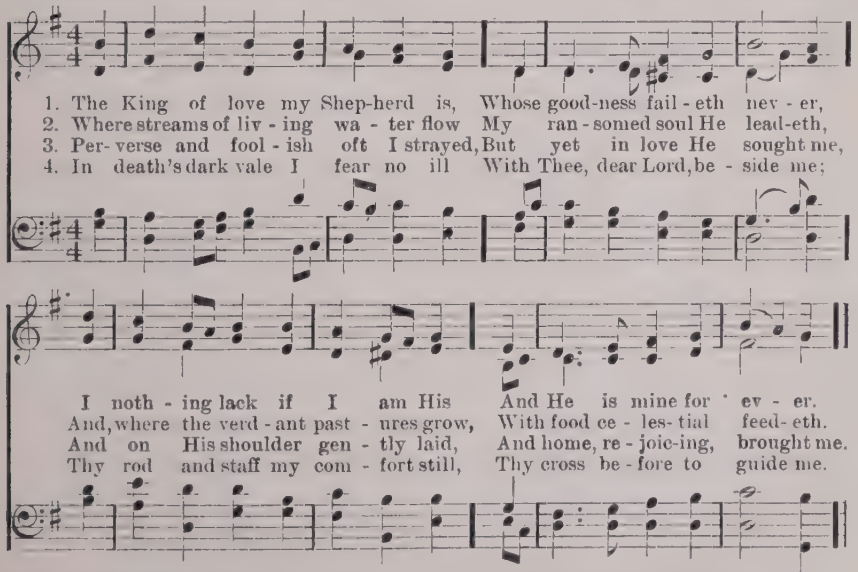
203 THE KING OF LOVE

Dominus Regit Me 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868



5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

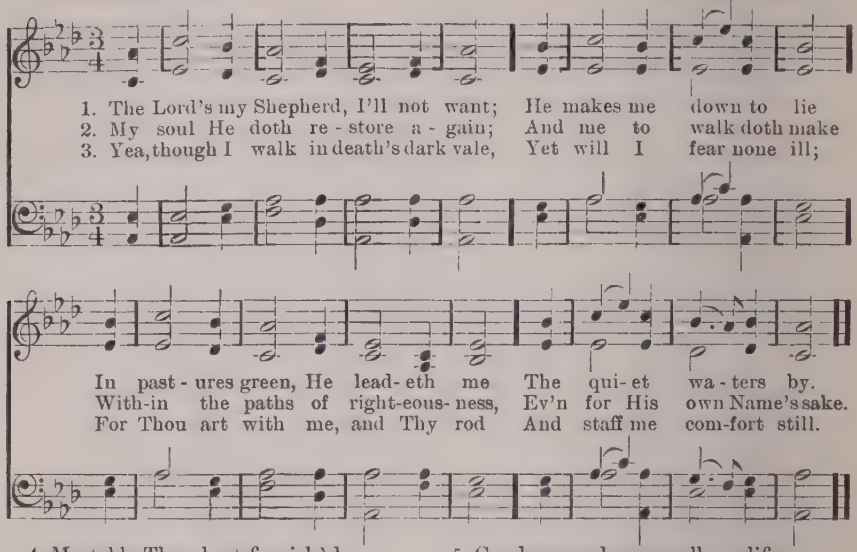
6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

204 THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

Balerma C. M.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1833



4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

205

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737

Tune—Balerma C. M.

1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

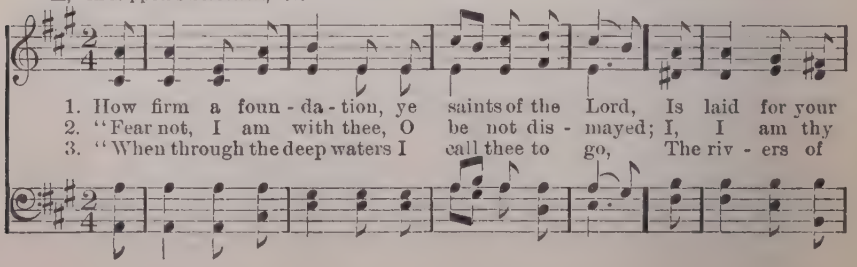
3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

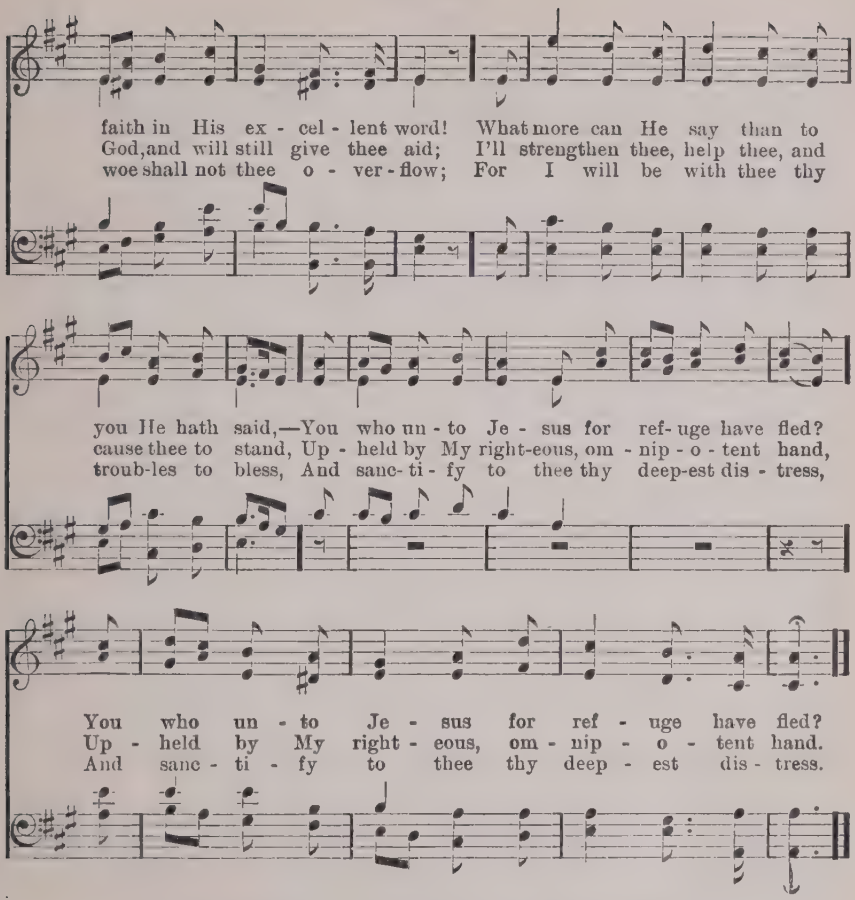
206 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Portuguese Hymn 11s.

"K," in Rippon's Selection, 1787



Trust



4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

207 IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING — WARING 7s. & 6s. D.

Anna L. Waring, 1850 — Sir Joseph Barnby

1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, The path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

208 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

H. G. Spafford, 1876 — P. P. Bliss, 1876

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like sea - bil-lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
2. Though Sa- tan should buf- fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri-ous thought—My sin—not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de-scend,

CHORUS.

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"Ev- en so,"—it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul, It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

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209 TRUST AND OBEY

Rev. J. H. Sammis, 1887 — D. B. Towner, 1887

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a

REFRAIN.

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
tear Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
} Trust and o-bey, For there's

no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus But to trust and o-bey.

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4 But we never can prove
The delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay,
For the favor He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for all who will trust and obey.—*Ref.*

5 Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.—*Ref.*

210 BLESSED ASSURANCE

Fanny J. Crosby — Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1873

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His spir - it, washed in His blood.
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - iour, am hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

REFRAIN.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

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211 O THOU MY SOUL, BLESS GOD THE LORD

Bless the Lord

Psalm 103

James McGranahan, 1890

Not too slow

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord, And all that in me is;
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get - ful be
3. All thy in - iq - ui - ties who doth Most gra - cious - ly for - give;
4. Who doth re - deem thy life, that thou To death may'st not go down;

Be lift - ed up His ho - ly name, To mag - ni - fy and bless.
Of all His gra-cious ben - e - fits He hath be - stowed on thee.
Who thy dis - eas - es all and pains Doth heal, and thee re - lieve.
Who thee with lov- ing - kind - ness doth And ten - der mer - cies crown.

CHORUS.

"Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O my soul,
"Bless the Lord, bless the Lord,

And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - ly name."
Bless His ho - ly name."

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212 MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

Jewett 6s. D.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1704
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854

Arr. from C. M. von Weber,
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each changing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
The man - na of Thy word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done.

213 BEULAH LAND

Rev. Edgar Stites Page — John R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Saviour comes and walks with me; And sweet commun - ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flowers that nev - er - fad- ing grow Where streams of life for ev - er flow.
As an- gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demption song.

REFRAIN.

O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre - pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heaven, my home for ev - er-more!

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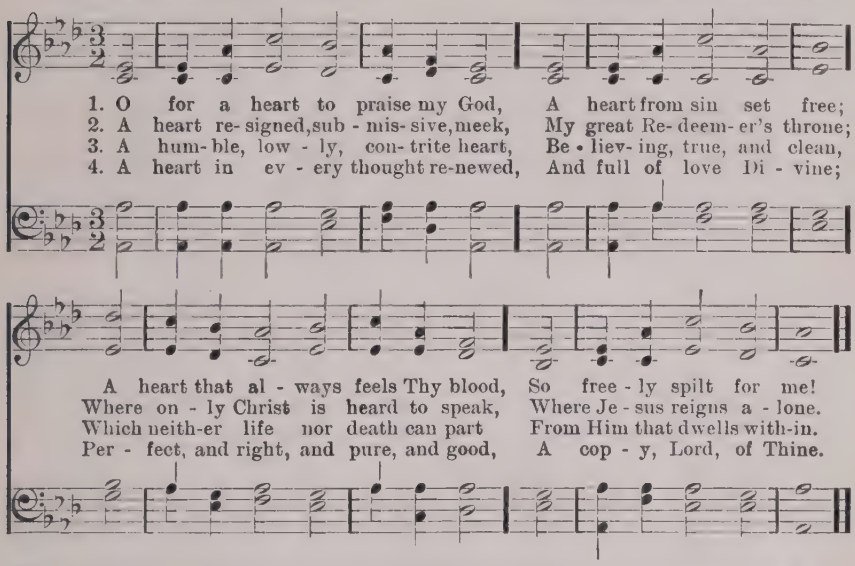
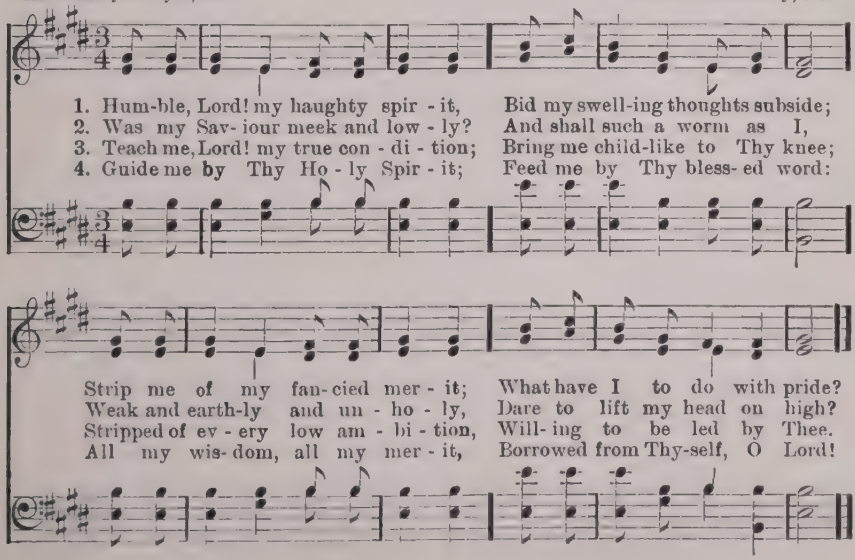
214 O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD — Evan C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742 (Text of 1782) — Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846



215 HUMBLE, LORD! MY HAUGHTY SPIRIT — Dornance 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834 — Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848



216 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

St. Margaret 8s. & 6. 5 l.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright- er, fair - er be.
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And feel the prom- ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

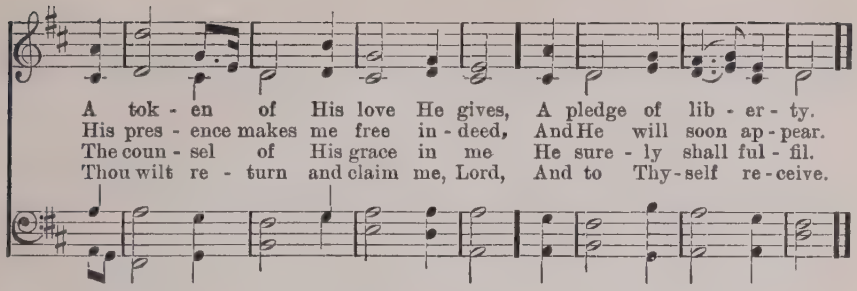
217 I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

Bradford C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742

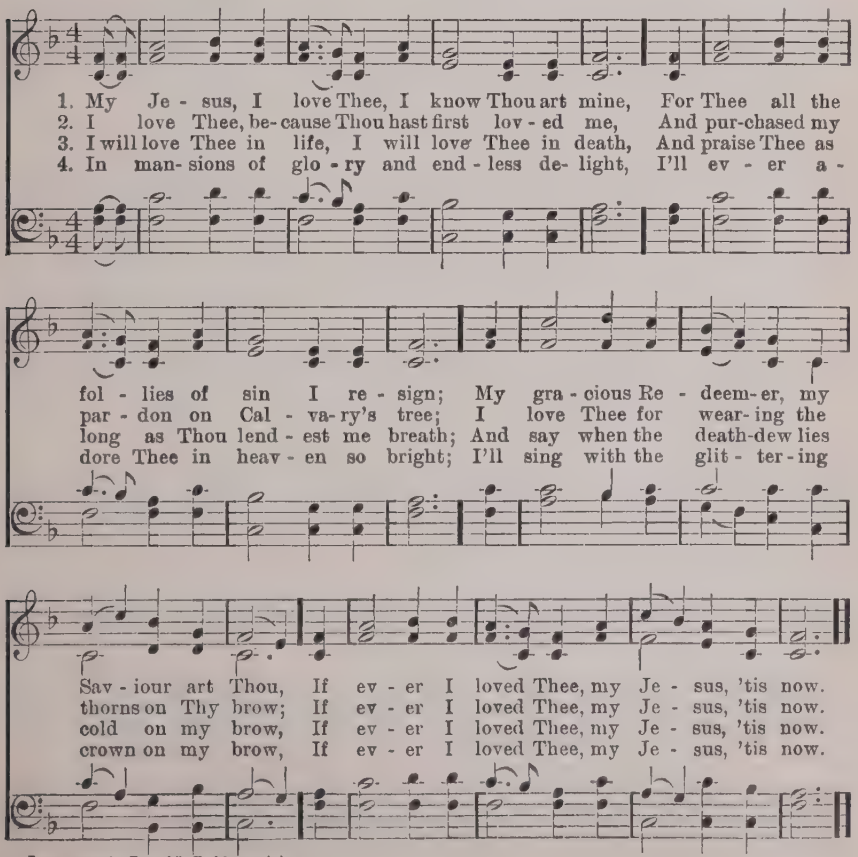
Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741

1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: Who can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead-fast - ly be - lieve



218 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

London Hymn Book — A. J. Gordon, 1894



From "Coronation Hymnal." Used by permission

219 AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE — Christmas C. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, (publ. 1755) — Arr. from George F. Handel, 1728

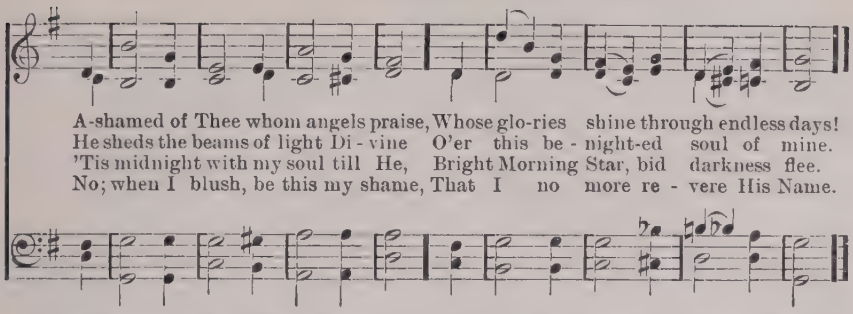
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heaven-ly race de-mands thy zeal
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre-sents the prize
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

220 JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER BE — Brookfield L. M.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: alt. — Thomas B. Southgate

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon-er far Let evening blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let midnight be a-shamed of noon:
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend!



5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

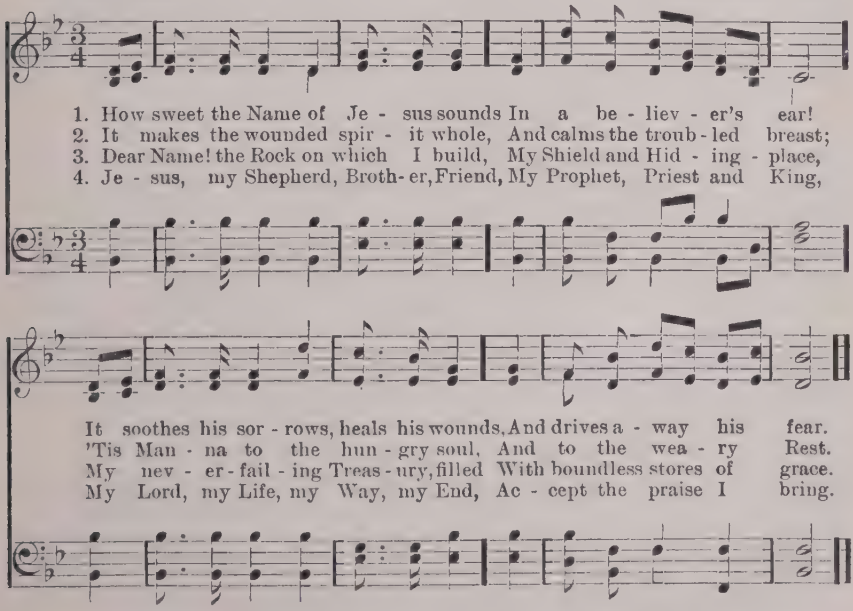
6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

221 HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

Heber C. M.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

George Kingsley, 1838



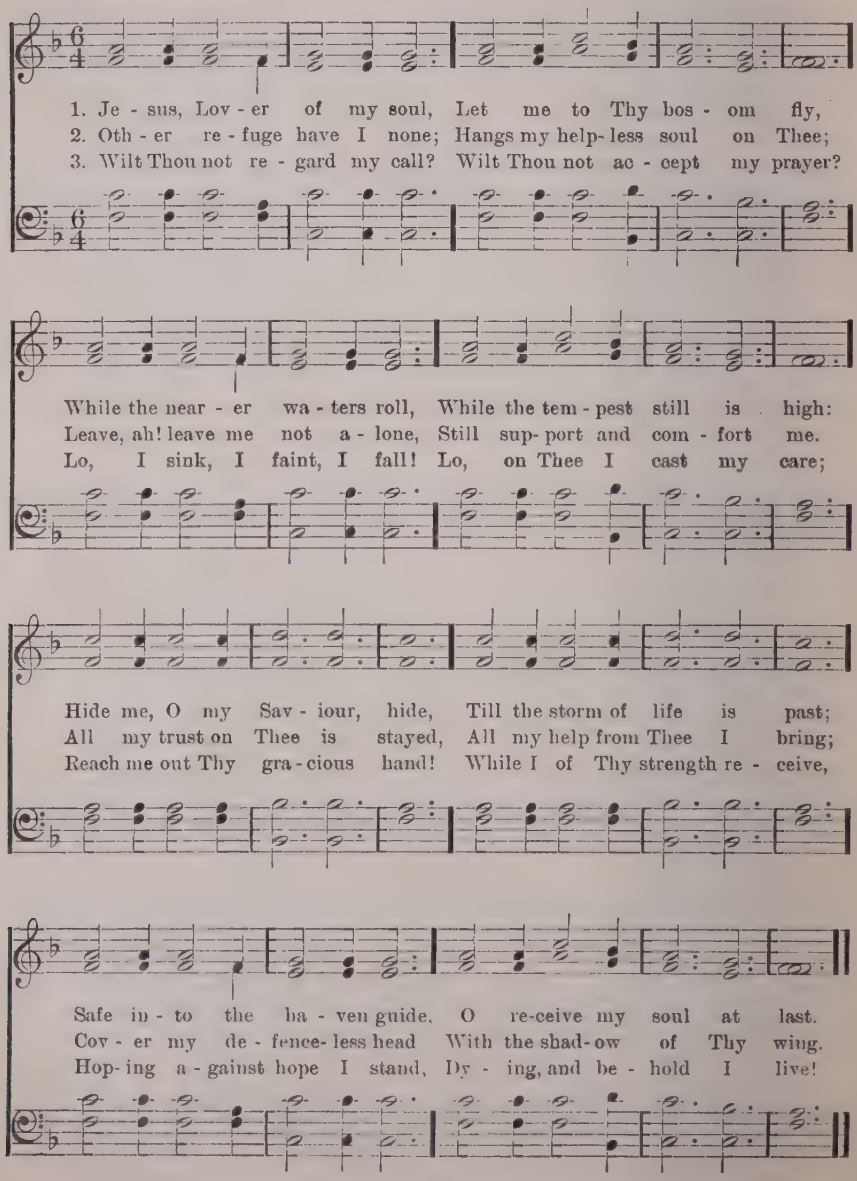
5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

222 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Martyn 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 (First Tune) Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

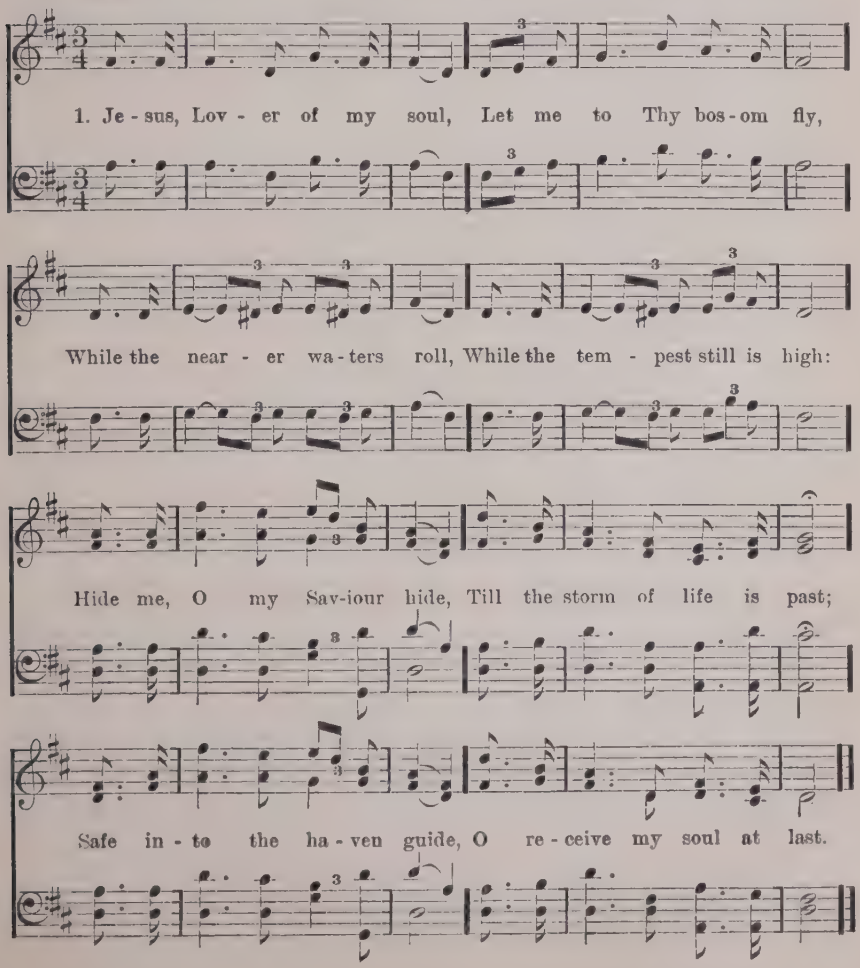


4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

(222 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL) **Refuge 7s. D.**

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 (Second Tune) Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865



223 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

Erie 8s. & 7s. D.

Joseph Scriven

C. Crozat Converse, 1868

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp- ta - tions? Is there troub-le a - ny- where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should never be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our Ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft-en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev-ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

224 A BLESSING IN PRAYER

E. E. Hewitt — William J. Kirkpatrick, 1887

1. There is rest, sweet rest at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our friend a - bove is a
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4. There is perfect peace though the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the

mer - cy - seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprinkled there; There is
friend in - deed, We may cast on Him ev - ery grief and care; There is
ills and strife, When the powers of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
seek - ing soul; Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair, There is

REFRAIN.

al- ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer. There's a blessing in prayer, in be -

lieving prayer; When our Saviour's Name to the throne we bear, Then a Father's

love will re-ceive us there; There is al - ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer.

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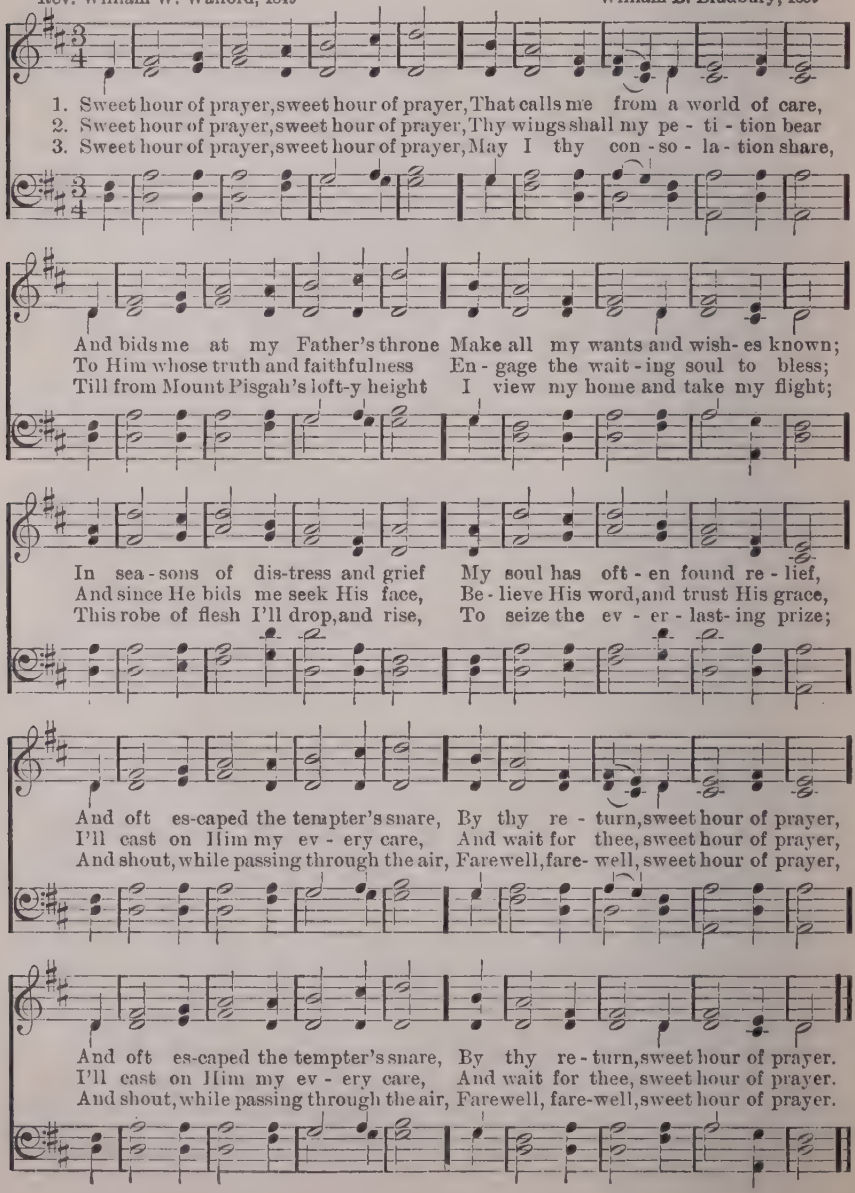
225 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

L. M. 10 l.

Rev. William W. Walford, 1849

William B. Bradbury, 1859



Prayer

226 FROM EVERY STORMY WIND

Retreat L. M.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1831

Thomas Hastings, 1842

1. From ev - ery stormy wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads.
3. There is a spot where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
4. Ah, whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted des - o - late, dis-mayed,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer-cy - seat.
A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
Though sundered far; by faith they meet A - round the com-mon mer-cy - seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suffering saints no mer-cy - seat.

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

Aspiration

227 FATHER, WHATE'ER OF EARTHLY BLISS

Naomi C. M.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt.
Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli,
by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev - ery mur- mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy pres- ence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end.

228 O THAT THE LORD WOULD GUIDE — DOWNS C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719 — Lowell Mason, 1832

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep His stat - utes still;
2. O send Thy Spir - it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart;
3. From van - i - ty turn off my eyes; Let no cor - rupt de - sign
4. Or - der my foot - steps by Thy word, And make my heart sin - cere;

O that my God would grant me grace To know and do His will!
Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Or act the li - ar's part.
Nor cov - et - ous de - sires a - rise With - in this soul of mine.
Let sin have no do - min - ion, Lord, But keep my con - science clear.

5 My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet, since I've not forgot Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

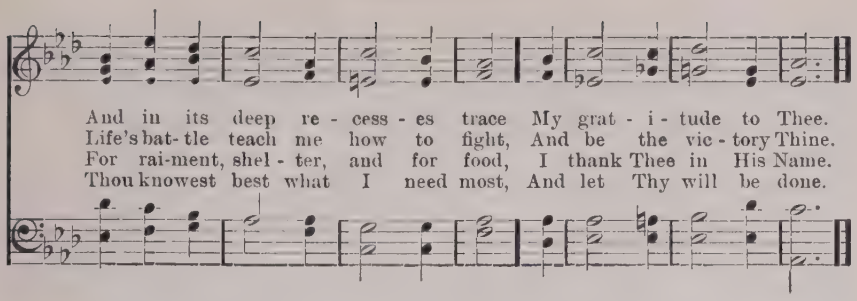
6 Make me to walk in Thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

229 SEARCHER OF HEARTS, FROM MINE — Beatitudo C. M.

George P. Morris, 1838 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

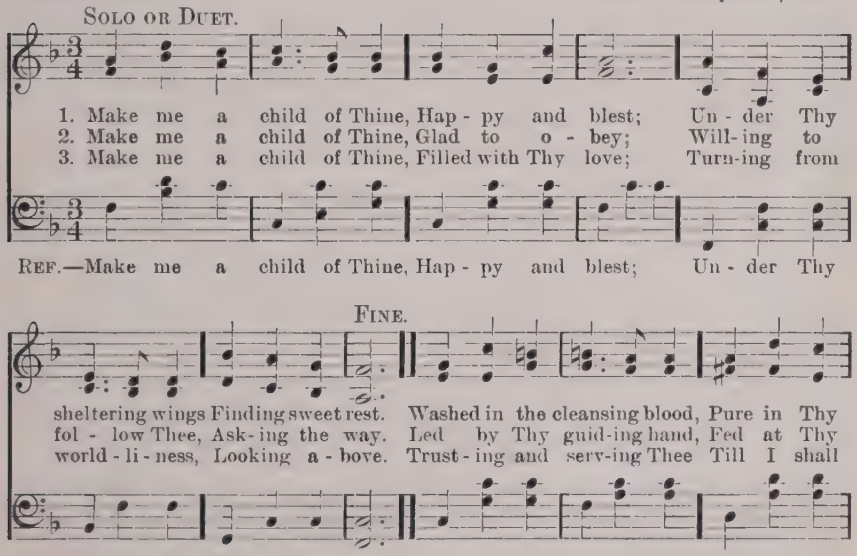
1. Search - er of hearts, from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,
2. Hear - er of prayer, O guide a - right Each word and deed of mine;
3. Giv - er of all— for ev - ery good In the Re - deem - er came—
4. Fa - ther, and Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Thou glo - rious Three in One,

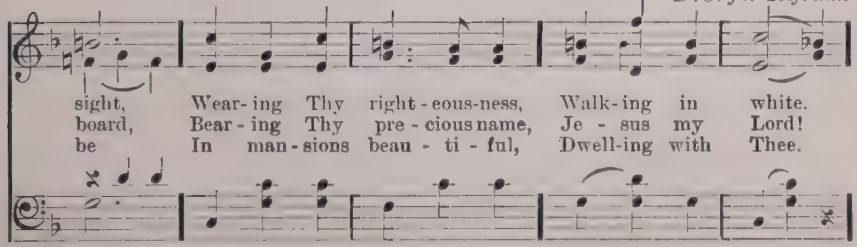
Aspiration



230 MAKE ME A CHILD OF THINE

E. E. Hewitt — William J. Kirkpatrick, 1899





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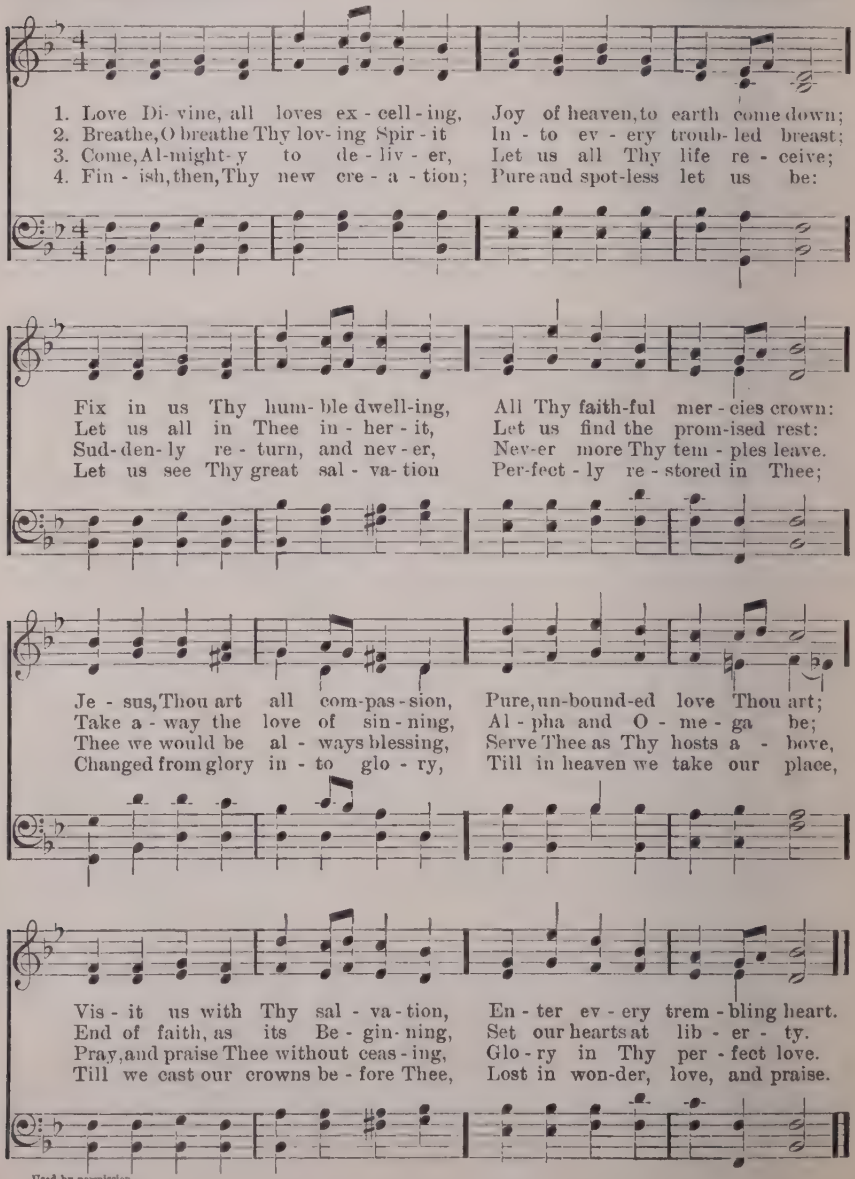
231 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Beecher 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747; alt.

John Zundel, 1870



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232 FATHER, I KNOW THAT ALL MY LIFE

Spohr C. M. 61.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

Louis Spohr

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;
2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise,
3. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries to and fro,
4. Wher-ev - er in the world I am, In what-so - e'er es - tate,

And the changes that are sure to come I do not fear to see:
To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles, And to wipe the weep- ing eyes;
Seek-ing for some great thing to do, Or se - cret thing to know;
I have a fel - low-ship with hearts To keep and cul - ti - vate;

But I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.
And a heart at leis- ure from it - self To soothe and sym - pa - thize.
I would be treat- ed as a child, And guid - ed where I go.
And a work of low - ly love to do For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 In a service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

233 O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

Alexandria C. M.

William Cowper, 1772 — William Arnold, c. 1800

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem-ory still!
4. Re-turn, O Ho - ly Dove; re - turn, Sweet Mes - sen - ger of rest:

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

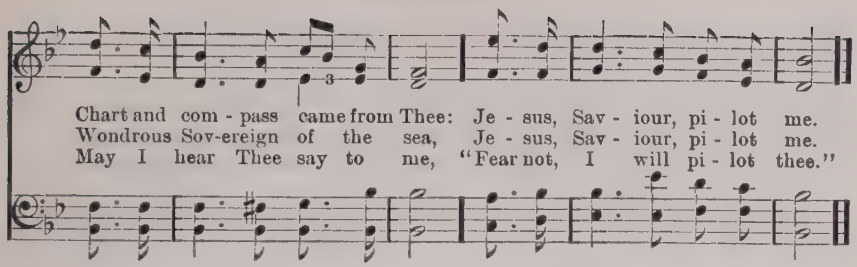
234 JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

Pilot 7s. 6 l.

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871 — J. E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

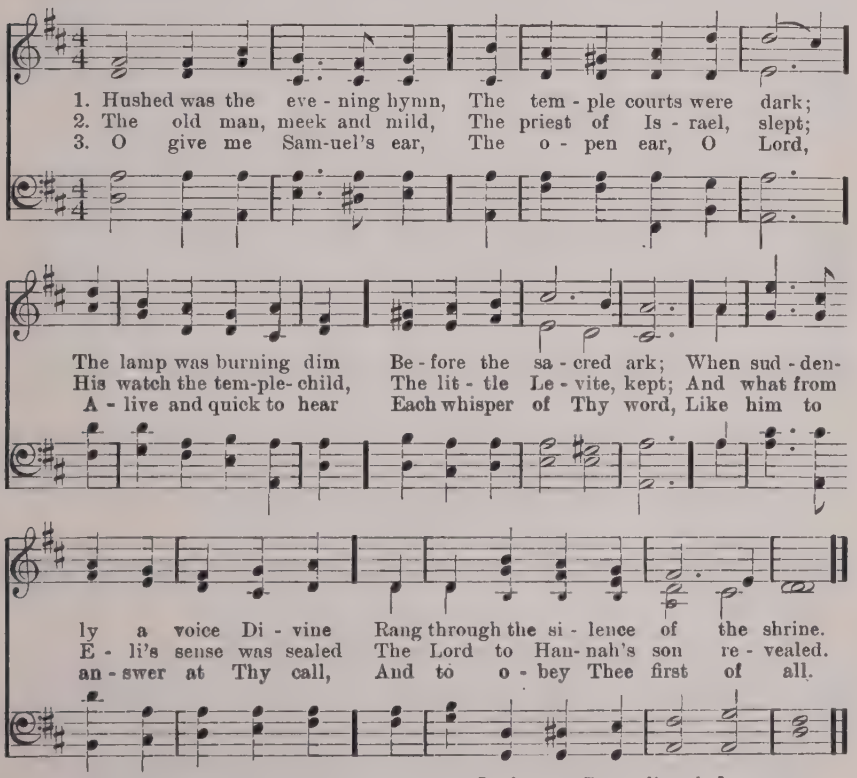


235 HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN

Samuel P. M.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

236 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

Shepherd 8s. & 7s. D.

Anonymous, 1832

William B. Bradbury, 1859

1. Sav - iour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten- der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos- oms fill:

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren, when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Hear the children, when they pray.
Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

237 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833

Lux Benigna

Rev. John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile,

The dis-tant scene,— one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

238 WHITER THAN SNOW

James Nicholson, 1872

William G. Fischer, 1872

Used by permission

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what- ev - er I know— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with- in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st No— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

239 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Bethany 6s. & 4s.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841: alt.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1859

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven:

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that Thou send'st to me In mer - cy given:

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

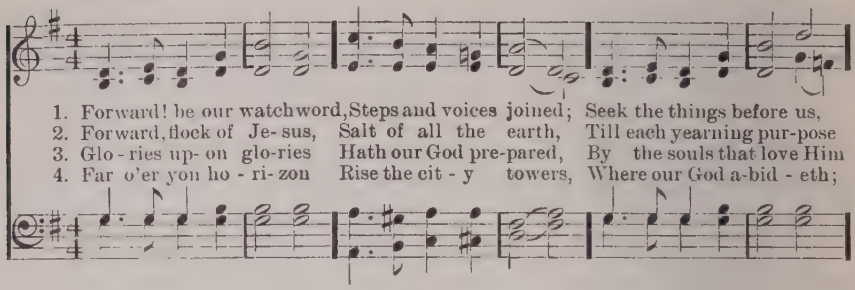
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

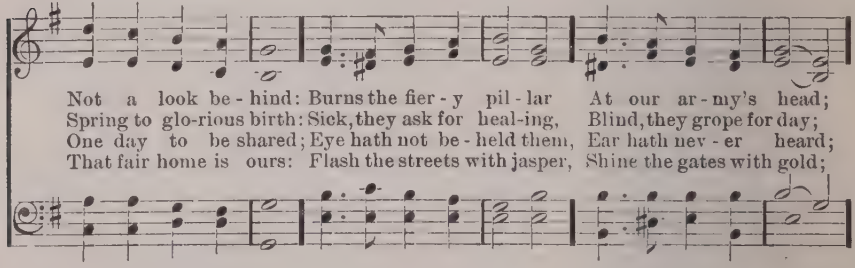
240 FORWARD! BE OUR WATCHWORD

Forward 6s. & 5s. 12 l.

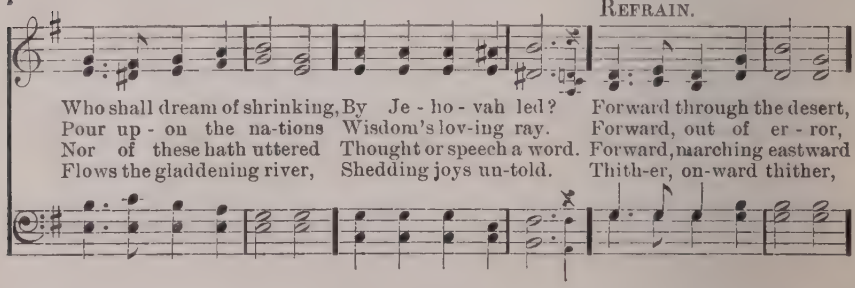
Rev. Henry Alford, 1871 — Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879



1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
2. Forward, flock of Je- sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-pose
3. Glo - ries up- on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
4. Far o'er yon ho - ri- zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a-bid - eth;

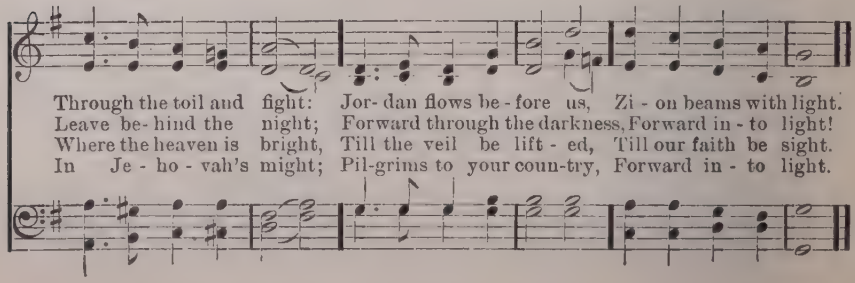


Not a look be - hind: Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Spring to glo-rious birth: Sick, they ask for heal-ing, Blind, they grope for day;
One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jasper, Shine the gates with gold;



REFRAIN.

Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je - ho - vah led? Forward through the desert,
Pour up - on the na-tions Wisdom's lov-ing ray. Forward, out of er - ror,
Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward
Flows the gladdening river, Shedding joys un-told. Thith-er, on-ward thither,



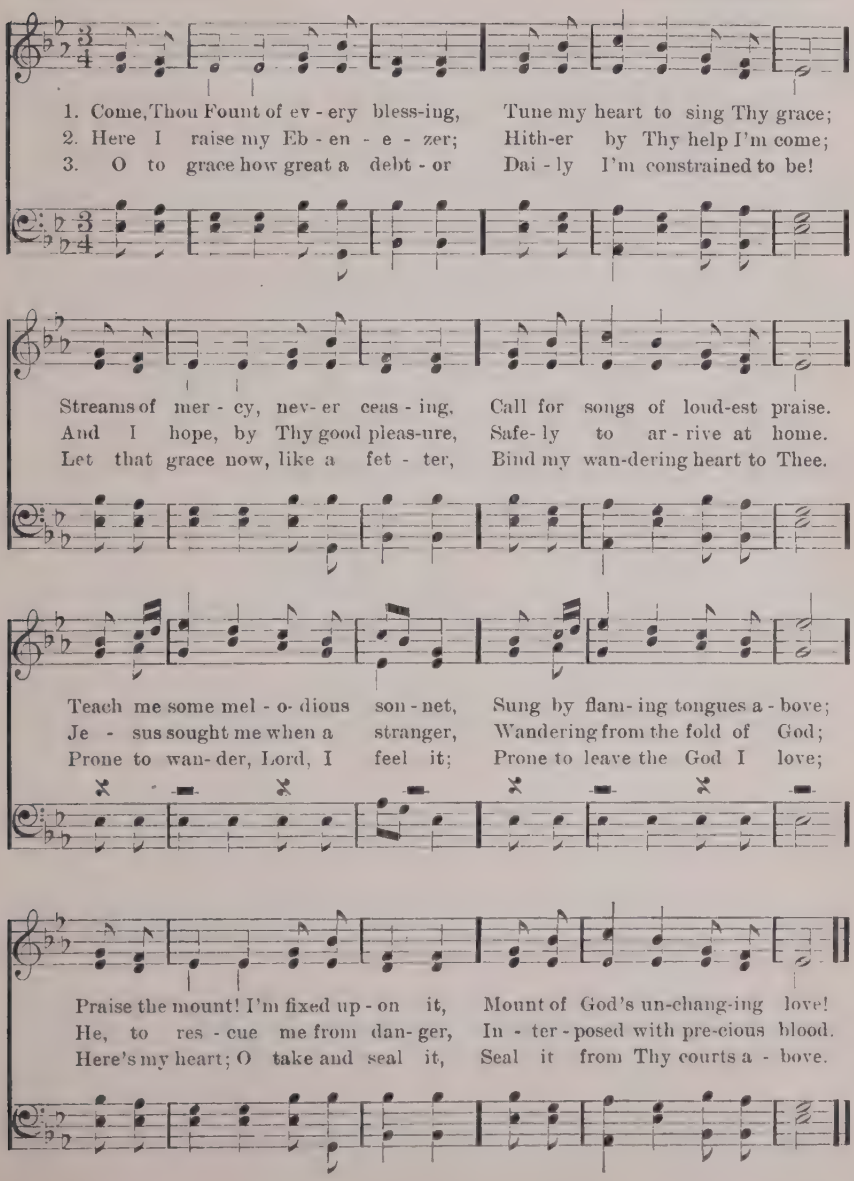
Through the toil and fight: Jor- dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light.
Leave be- hind the night; Forward through the darkness, Forward in - to light!
Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
In Je - ho - vah's might; Pil-grims to your coun-try, Forward in - to light.

241 COME, THOU FOUNT

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758

Nettleton 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Asahel Nettleton, 1825



242 SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL

E. E. Hewitt — John R. Sweney, 1887

1. There's sunshine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
4. There's gladness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap - pear.
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,
sun-shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;
hap - py mo-ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil-ing face There is sunshine in the soul.

Copyright, 1887, by John R. Sweney.

243 RISE, MY SOUL

Amsterdam 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742

The Foundery Collection, 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Fly me rich - es, fly me cares, Whilst I that coast ex - plore;
4. Cease, ye pil-grims, cease to mourn, Press on- ward to the prize;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na-tive place.
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Flattering world, with all thy snares, So - lic - it me no more.
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph- ant in the skies:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re-move;
So my soul, de - rived from God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
Pil - grims fix not here their home; Stran - gers tar - ry but a night;
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en-trance will be given,

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
For - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joy - ful light.
All our sor - row left be - low, And earth exchanged for heaven.

244 LEAD ME, SAVIOUR

Frank M. Davis, 1882 — Frank M. Davis, 1882

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
To the land of endless day, Where all tears are wiped away.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.

REFRAIN.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;
lest I stray;

rit. e dim.

Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

Copyright John J. Hood Co.

245 LORD, I HEAR OF SHOWERS

Even Me 8s. & 7s. with Refrain

Elizabeth Codner, 1860: alt. — William B. Bradbury, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless-ing Thou art scat-tering full and free,
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour, Let me love and cling to Thee;

Showers the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops de - scend on me,
Thou might'st pass me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
I am long-ing for Thy fa - vor; When Thou comest, call for me,

E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops de - scend on me.
E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, e - ven me, When Thou com - est, call for me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me, even me,
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of God, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me, even me,
Magnify them all in me.

246 I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE

Oak 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, publ. 1836

Lowell Mason, 1854

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home;
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home;
3. There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heaven is my home;
4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heaven is my home;

Earth is a des - ert drear, Heaven is my home:
Short is my pil - grim - age, Heaven is my home:
I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home.
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heaven is my home:

Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand;
And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;

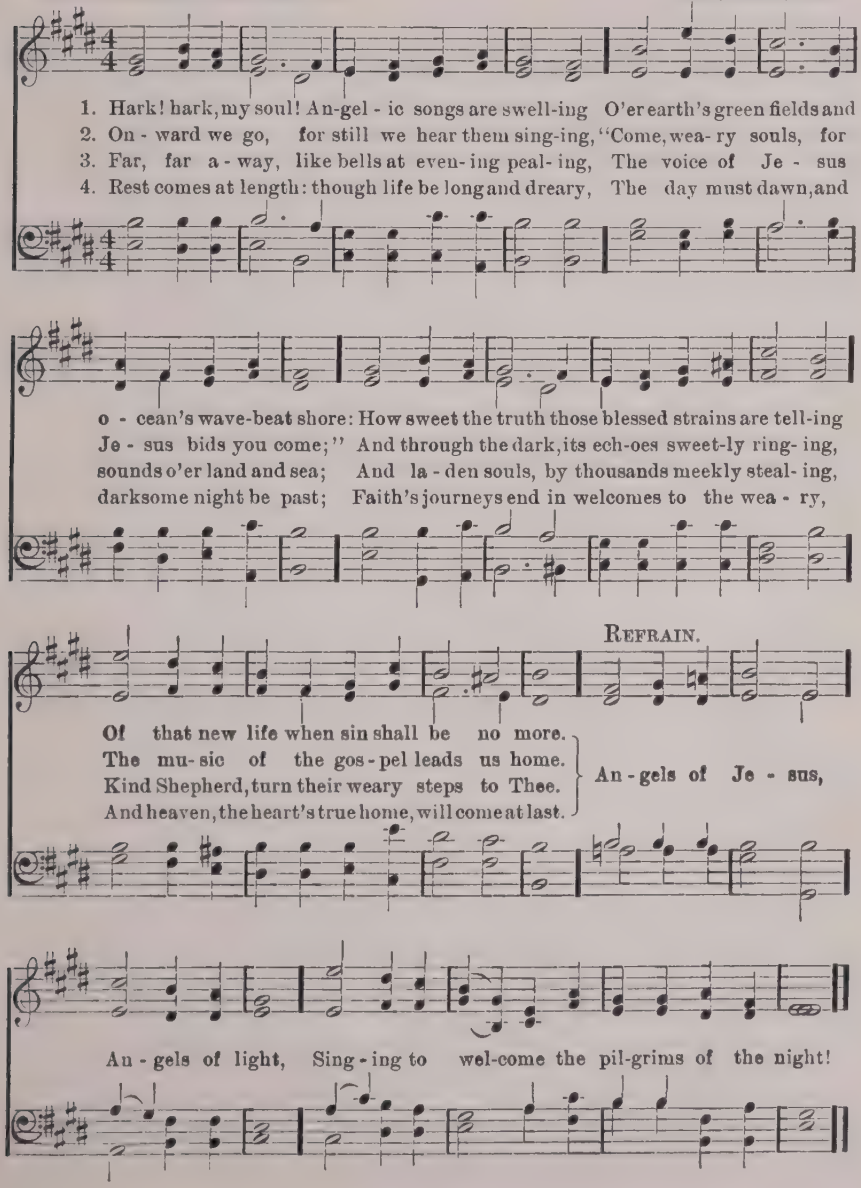
Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.
I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.
And there I too shall rest, Heaven is my home.
Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.

247 HARK! HARK, MY SOUL.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: alt.

Pilgrims P. M.

Henry Smart, 1868



248 JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

Ewing 7s. & 6s. D.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145

Alexander Ewing, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con-quered in the fight,
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

249 DAILY, DAILY SING THE PRAISES

Daily, Daily 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prais - es Of the cit - y God hath made;
2. All the walls of that dear cit - y Are of bright and burnished gold;
3. In the midst of that dear cit - y Christ is reign - ing on His seat,

In the beauteous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion stones are laid.
It is match-less in its beau - ty, And its treas-ures are un - told.
And the an - gels swing their cen - sers In a ring a - bout His feet.

REFRAIN.

O that I had wings of an - gels, Here to spread and heaven-ward fly!

I would seek the gates of Zi - on, Far be - yond the star - ry sky.

4 From the throne a river issues,
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the city
Like a sudden beam of light.

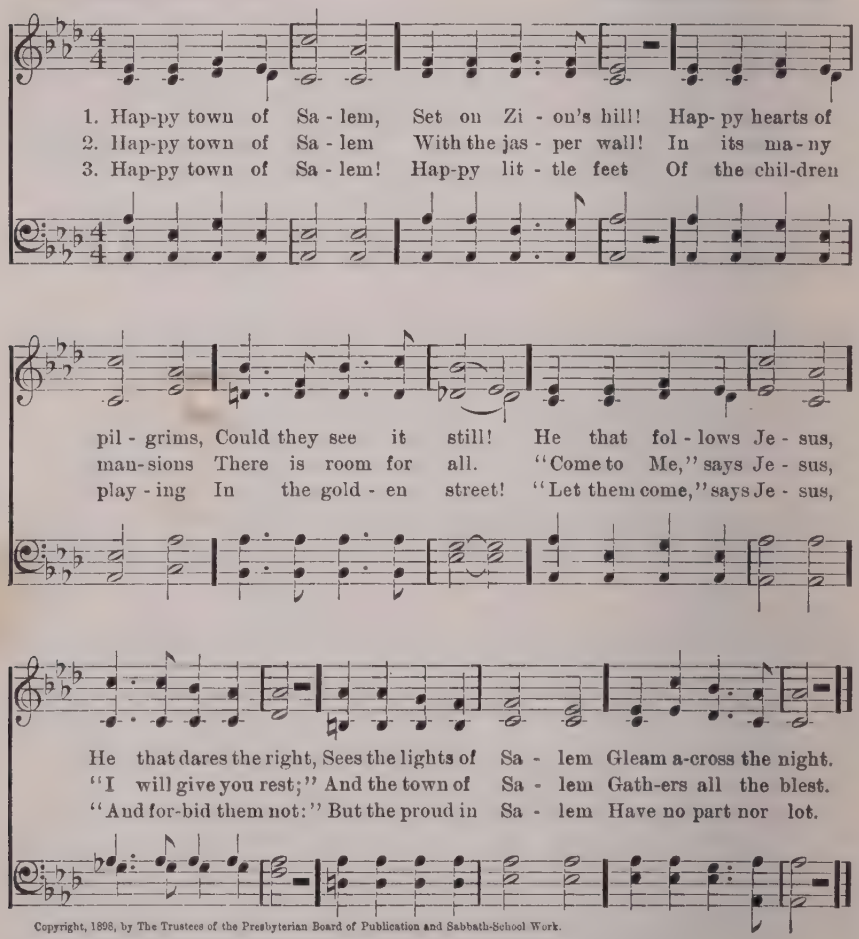
5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the seraphs, and the elders,
And the great redeemèd throng.

250 HAPPY TOWN OF SALEM

6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

Rev. George E. Martin, 1899



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4 Happy town of Salem
With its open gates!
Happy are the pilgrims
Whom a welcome waits!
In the Name of Jesus
They an entrance claim,
And the guards of Salem
Answer, "In His Name."

5 Happy town of Salem,
Vision true of peace,
Seen above earth's strivings,
Steadfast when they cease!
"Take thy cross," says Jesus;
And the narrow way
Brings the feet to Salem
At the break of day.

251 SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1864 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1864

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel-feet have trod,
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. On the bos-om of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own,
4. Ere we reach the shining riv - er Lay we ev - ery bur-den down;

With its crys-tal tide for ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and worship ev - er All the hap - py gold - en day.
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.

REFRAIN.

Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beauti- ful riv - er—
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

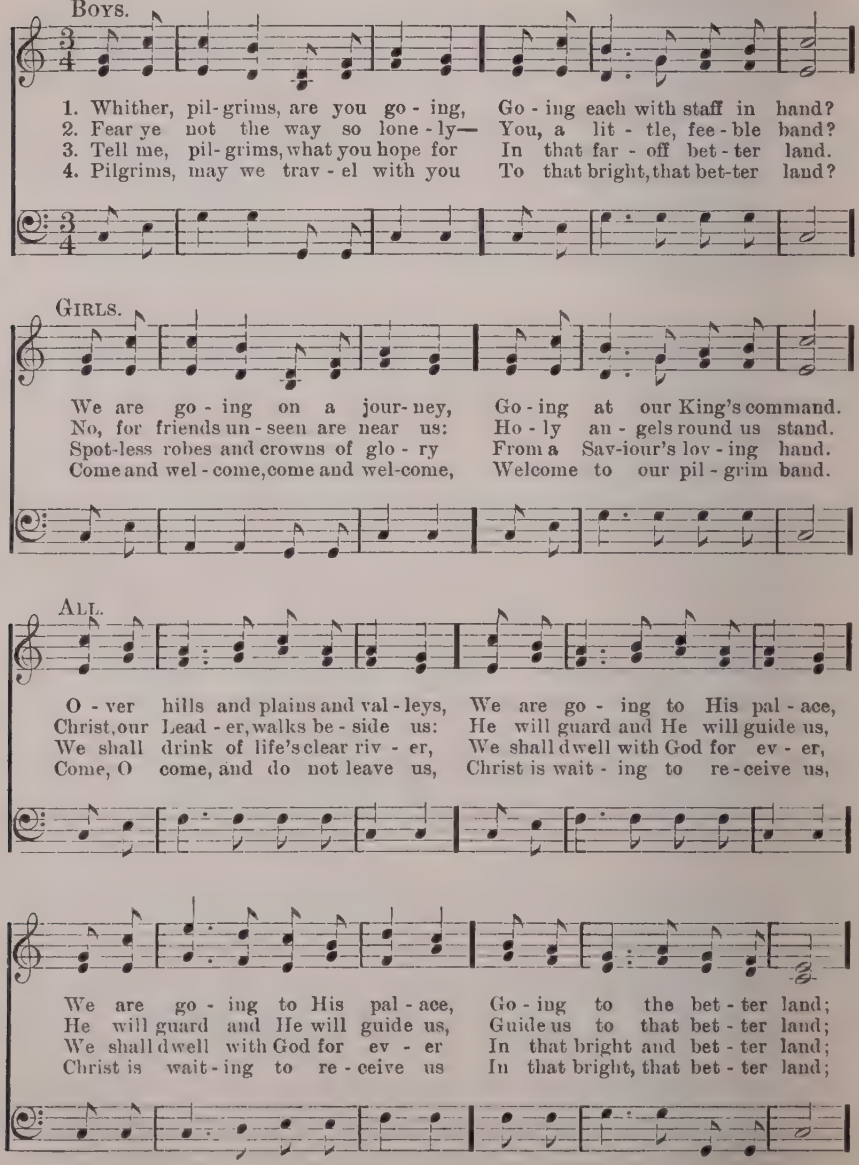
5 At the smiling of the river
Rippling with the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.—*Ref.*

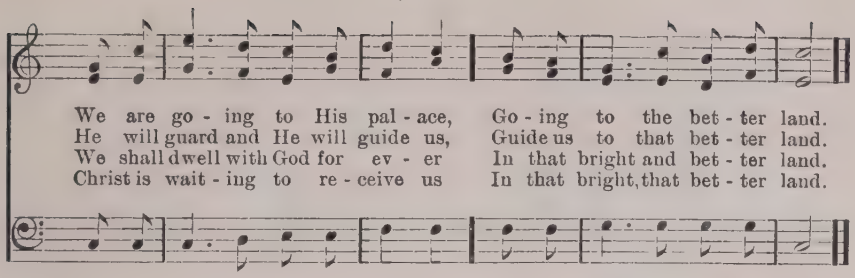
6 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage shall cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.—*Ref.*

252 WHITHER, PILGRIMS, ARE YOU GOING

The Better Land

William B. Bradbury, 1861

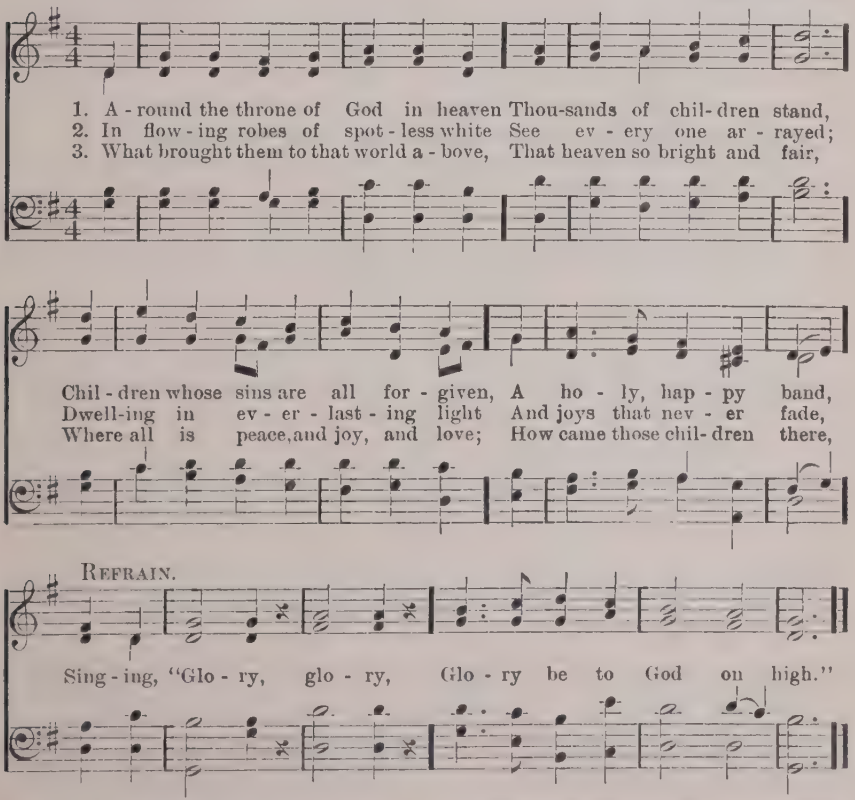




253 AROUND THE THRONE

Children's Praises C. M. with Refrain

Anne H. Shepherd: alt. H. E. Mathews, 1841



4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,—*Ref.*

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,—*Ref.*

254 MY SAVIOUR FIRST OF ALL

Fanny J. Crosby, 1901 — John R. Sweney, 1901

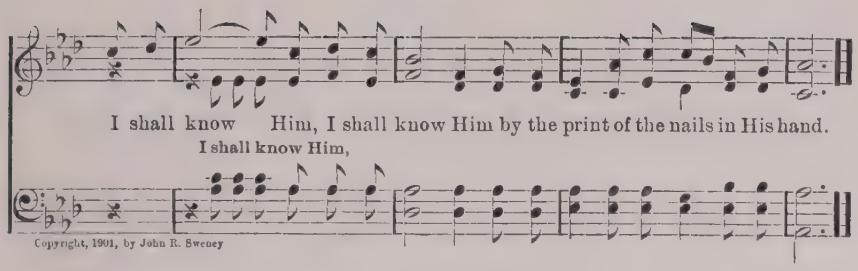
1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. O the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless- ed face, And the
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Through the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot-less white, He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Redeemer when I
lus - ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
mer - cy, love and grace That pre- pared for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav- iour first of all.
min - gle with de- light; But I long to meet my Sav- iour first of all.

REFRAIN.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,



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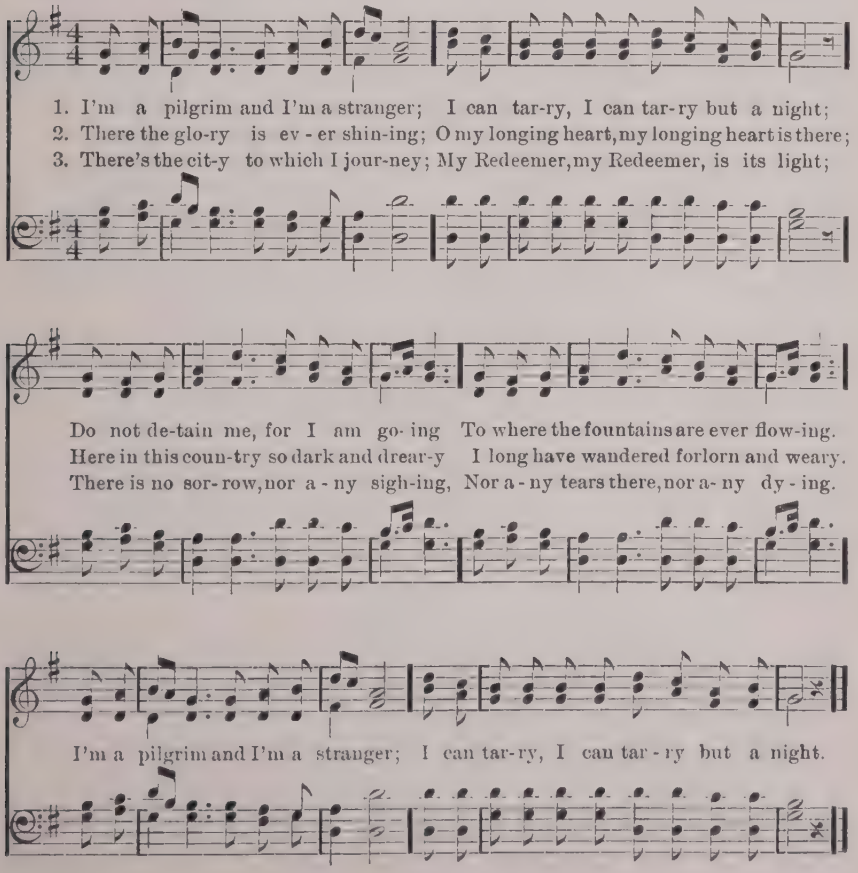
255 I'M A PILGRIM

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana, 1841 — German Melody

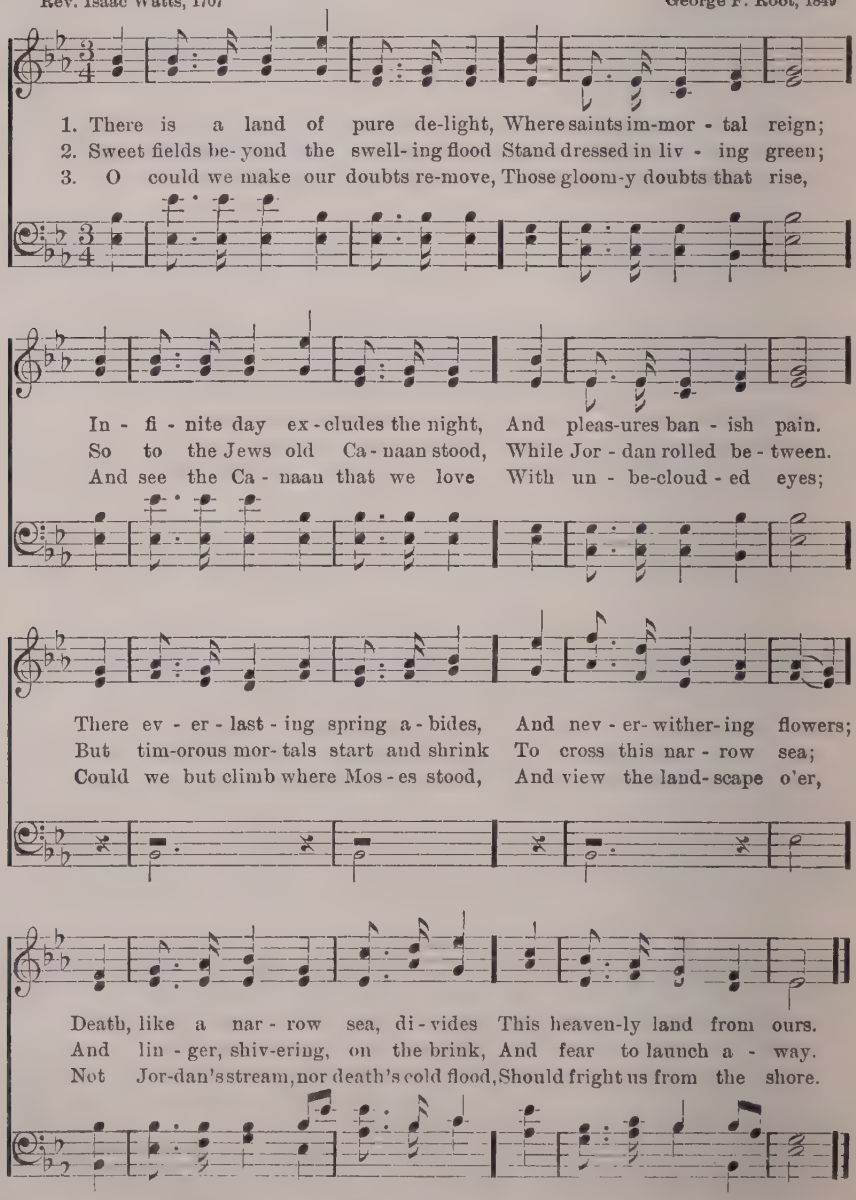


256 THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

Varina C. M. D.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

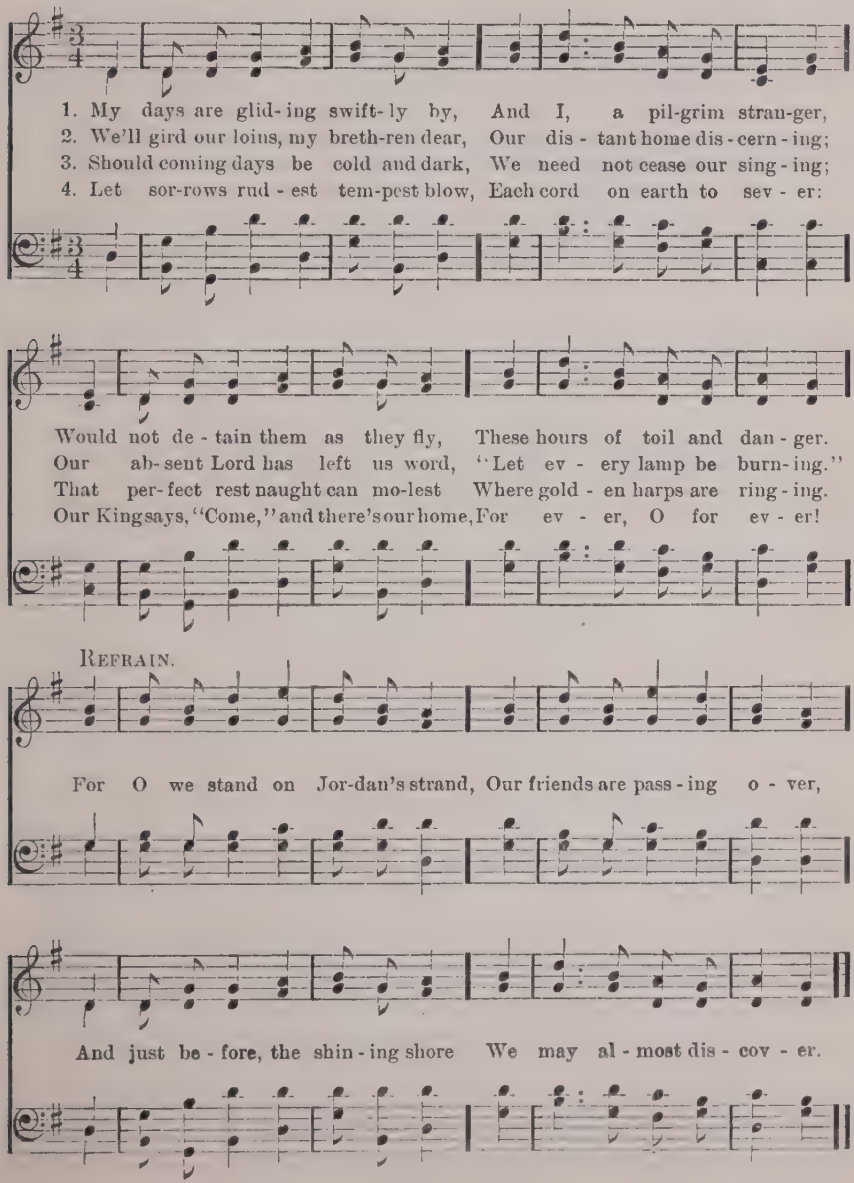
George F. Root, 1849



257 MY DAYS ARE GLIDING SWIFTLY BY

Shining Shore 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. David Nelson, 1835 — George F. Root, 1859



258 O MOTHER DEAR, JERUSALEM

Materna C. M. D.

"F. B. P." in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
3. Thy walls are made of pre-cious stones, Thy bul- warks dia- monds square;
5. Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
7. There trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;

When shall my sor- rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy gates are of right o - rient pearl, Ex - ceed - ing rich and rare.
There grow such sweet and pleas-ant flowers As no- where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels sit, And ev - er - more do sing.

2. O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
4. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With car - bun - cles do shine,
6. Quite through the streets, with sil-ver sound, The flood of life doth flow;
8. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold, Sur - pass - ing clear and fine.
Up - on whose banks on ev - ery side The wood of life doth grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

259 BEAUTIFUL ZION BUILT ABOVE

George Gill, 1850 — T. J. Cook, 1850

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi - on built a - bove, Beau-ti - ful cit - y that I love,
2. Beau-ti-ful heaven where all is light, Beau-ti - ful an- gels clothed in white,
3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev - ery brow, Beau-ti - ful palms the conquerors show;
4. Beau-ti-ful throne for Christ our King, Beau-ti - ful songs the an - gels sing,

Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl- y white, Beau-ti-ful tem - ple, God its light!
Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau-ti-ful harps through all the choir!
Beau-ti-ful robes the ransomed wear, Beau-ti-ful all who en - ter there!
Beau-ti-ful rest, all wanderings cease, Beau-ti-ful home of per - fect peace!

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry O-pens those pearly gates to me.
There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Worshiping at the Sav-iour's feet.
Thither I press with ea - ger feet; There shall my rest be long and sweet.
There shall my eyes the Sav - iour see; Haste to this heavenly home with me.

REFRAIN. *Repeat pp*

Zi - on, Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, Beauti-ful Zi-on, cit-y of our God.

The New Year

260 AT THY FEET, OUR GOD AND FATHER Autumn 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1861 — Arr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1557

1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der, On the cross for sin-ners shown,
3. Ev - ery day will be the bright-er When Thy gracious face we see;

We with grate-ful hearts would gath-er, To be - gin the year with praise:
We would praise Thee, and sur-ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own:
Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.

Praise for light so bright-ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
With so blest a Friend pro-vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,

Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - ery foe.
Till the glo - ry breaks be- fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate.

261 STANDING AT THE PORTAL

The New Year 6s. & 5s. 124.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

Arthur H. Mann, 1885

1. Standing at the por - tal Of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us,
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid; I will help and strengthen,
3. For the year be-fore us, O what rich supplies! For the poor and need- y
4. He will never fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter - nal covenant

Hush- ing ev-ery fear; Spok-en through the si-lence By our Father's voice,
Be thou not dismayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand;
Liv-ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful Shall His grace a - bound;
He will nev-er break. Resting on His promise, What have we to fear?

REFRAIN.

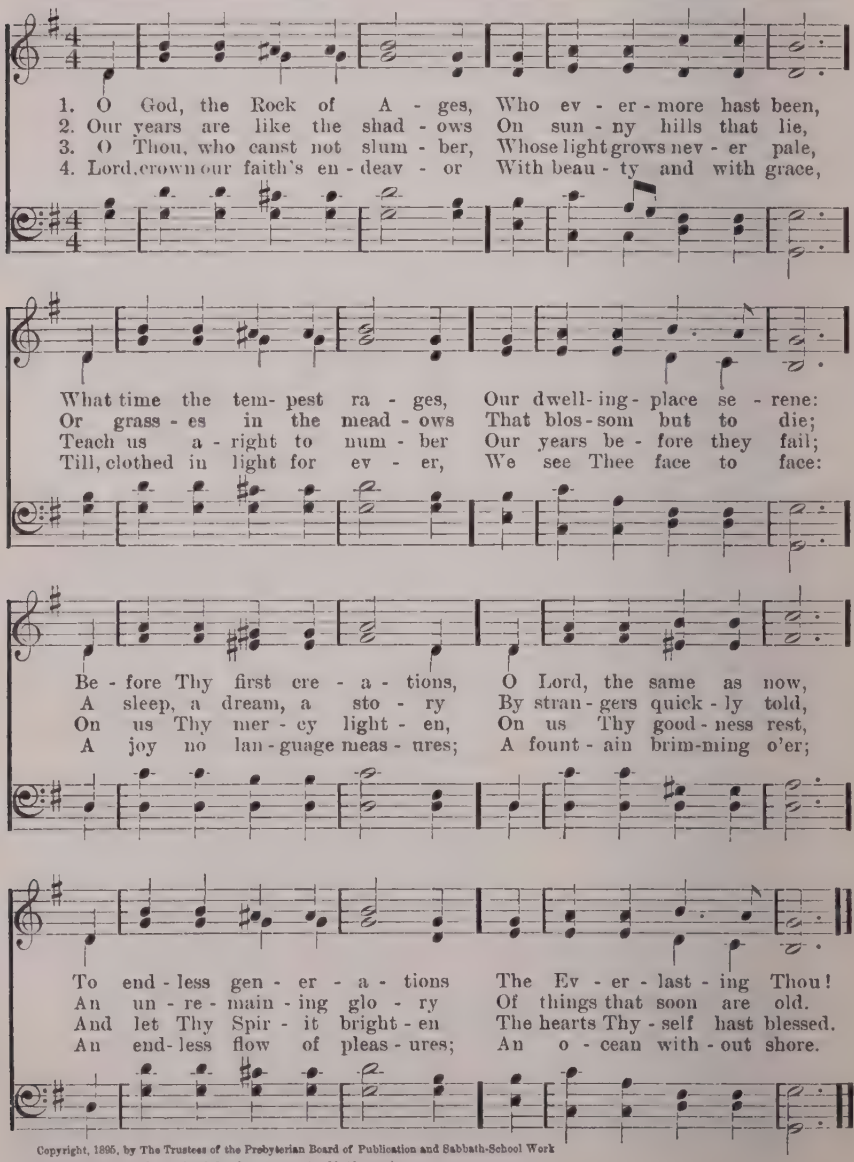
Tender, strong, and faith-ful, Making us re - joice.
Thou art called and chos-en In my sight to stand.
For the faint and fee - ble Perfect strength be found.
God is all- suf - fi - cient For the coming year.
} Onward, then, and fear not,

Children of the day; For His word shall nev-er, Nev- er pass a - way.

262 O GOD, THE ROCK OF AGES

Schubert 7. & 6s. D.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860 — Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895



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(This hymn is suitable for use at all times)

263 SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING

Ruth 6s. & 5s. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1871

Samuel Smith, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light:

Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free.
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - ery - where un - furled.
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Makes us love Thee more.
Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright.

Ev - ery - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heaven a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;

All earth's thou - sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

264 NOW REST, YE PILGRIM HOST

Nearer Home S. M. D.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1879, 1893

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1852:
Har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Now rest, ye pil - grim host, Look back up - on your way,
2. How ma - ny, at His call, Have part - ed from our throng!
3. The ban - ners they up - bore Our hands still lift on high;
4. When we have reached the home We seek with wea - ry feet,

The mountains climbed, the tor-rents crossed, Through many a wea - ry day.
They watch us from the crys - tal wall, And ech - o back our song.
The Lord they fol - lowed ev - er-more To us is al - so nigh.
Our chil-dren's chil- dren still shall come To keep these ranks com- plete;

From this vic - to - rious height, How fair the past ap - pears,
They rest, be - yond com- plaints, Be - yond all sighs and tears:
A - rise, a - rise, and tread The fu - ture with - out fears;
And He, whose host is one Throughout the count - less spheres,

God's grace and glo - ry shin- ing bright On all the by - gone years.
Praise be to God for all His saints Who wrought in by - gone years.
He lead- eth still, whose hand hath led Through all the by - gone years.
Will guide His marching serv- ants on Through ev-er - last - ing years.

(See also Lebanon, No. 143)

265 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE

St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844

Sir George J. Elvey, 1859

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come, To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin:
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

266 WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS

Wir Pflugen 7s. & 6s. D. with Refrain

Matthias Claudius, 1782. Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

Johann A. P. Schultz

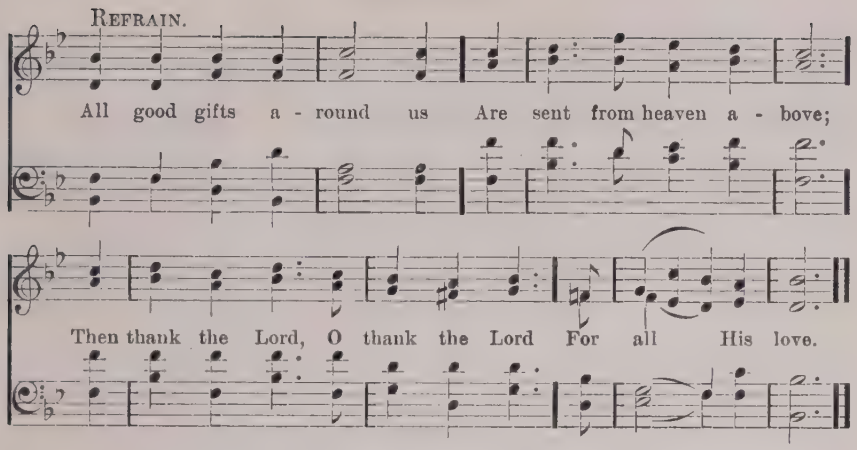
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the even - ing star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Thanksgiving



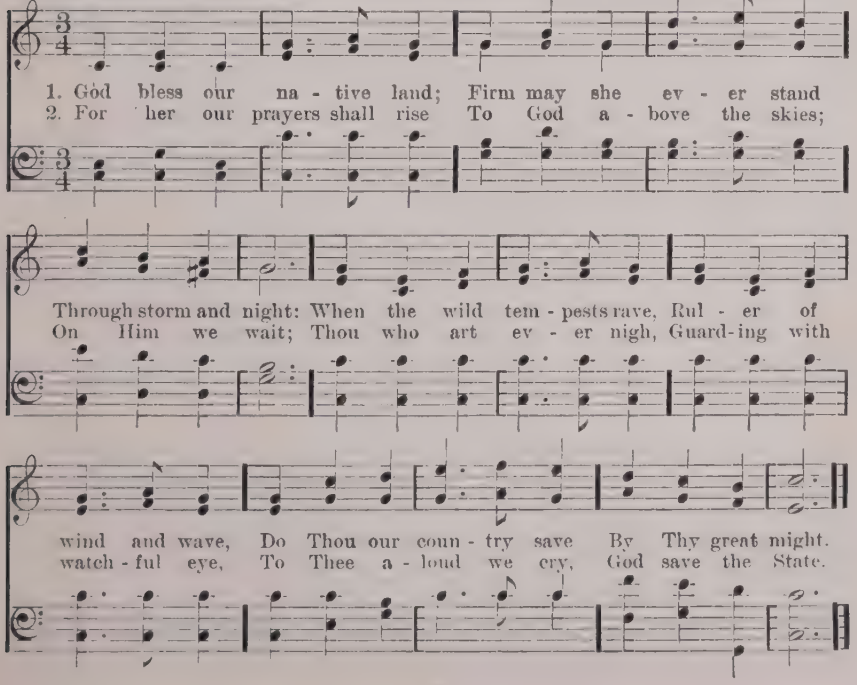
National

267 GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

Dort 6s. & 4.

Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833, and Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

Lowell Mason, 1832

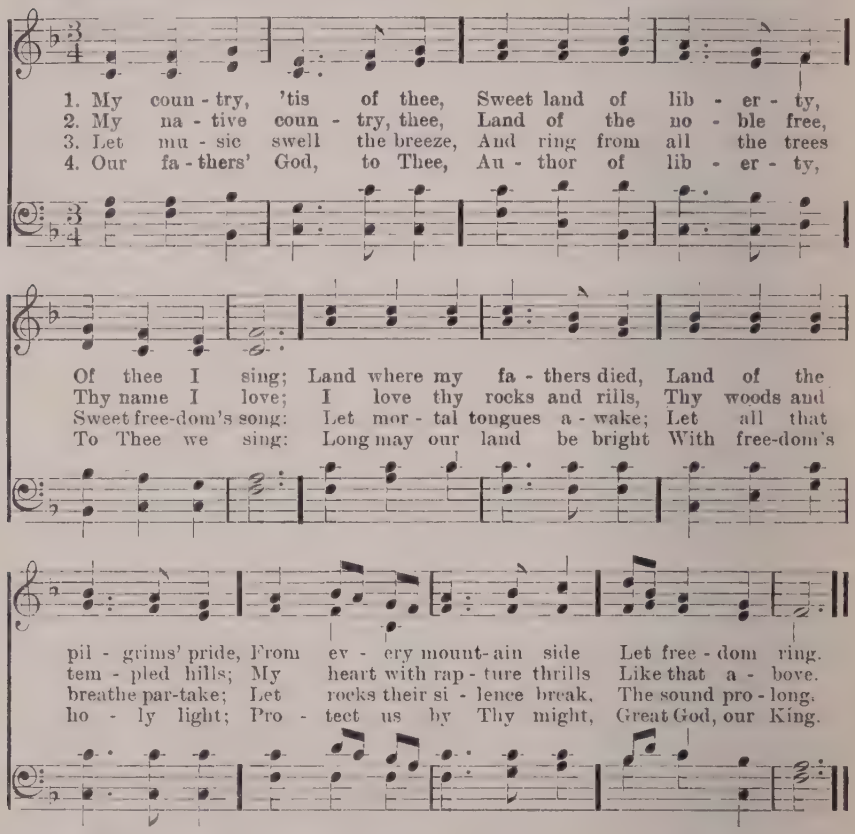


268 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

America 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744

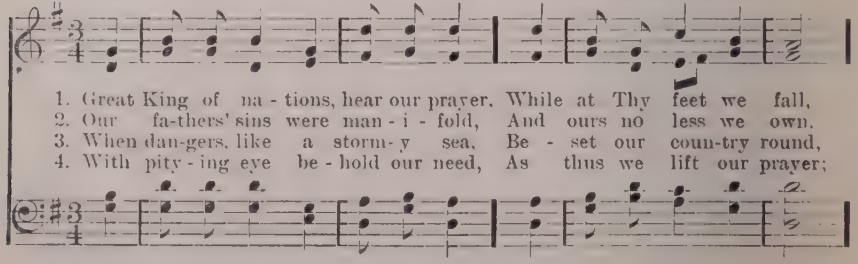


269 GREAT KING OF NATIONS

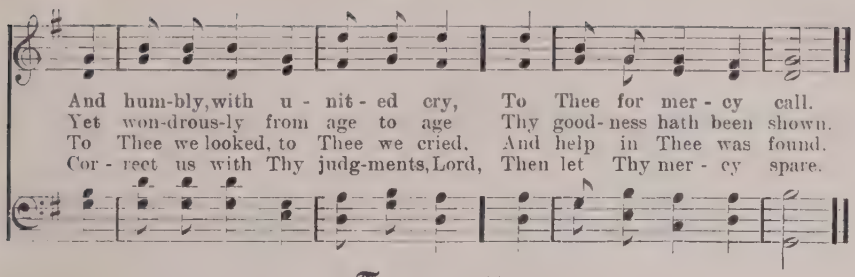
Marlow C. M.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

Rev. John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718



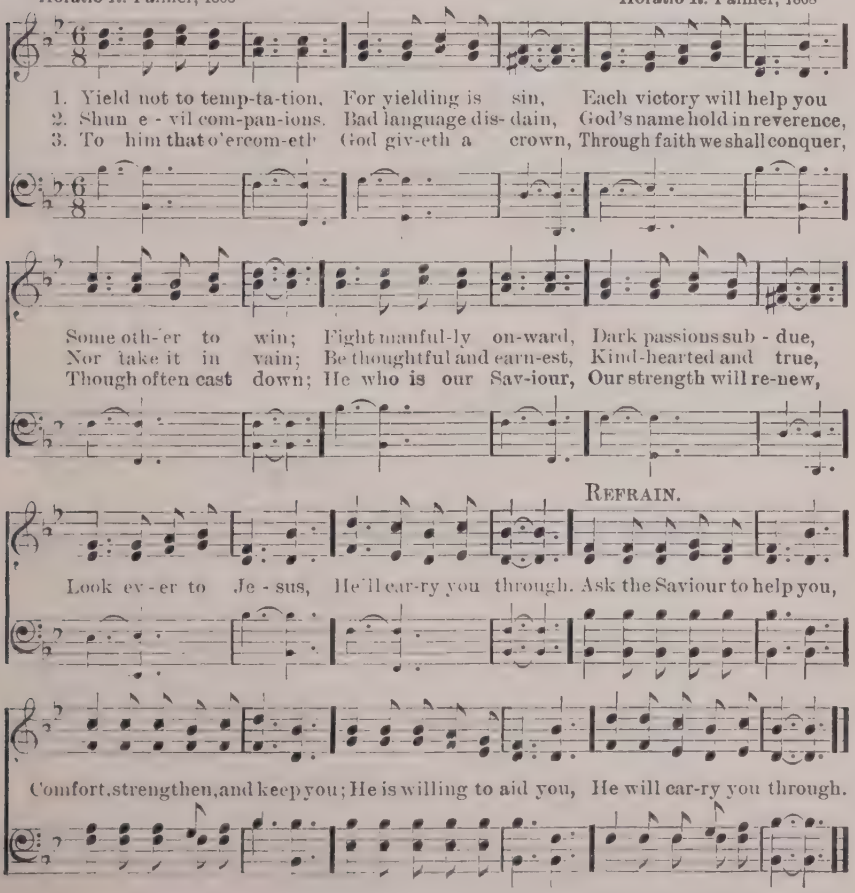
National



Temperance

270 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868 — Horatio R. Palmer, 1868



271 TEMPERANCE BELLS

William Stevenson, 1880 — William Stevenson, 1880

1. Hark! the temperance bells are ring - ing: Joy - ous mu - sic fills the air;
2. Long the ty - rant foe hath tak - en Cherished loved ones for his own;
3. Broth-ers, come! the hosts are form - ing; Sis - ters, join the proud ar - ray;

Strength and hope their tones are bring- ing To the homes where dwelt despair.
Now his cru - el power is shak - en: Soon will fall his tottering throne.
Bright the hills with tints of morn - ing, Dawn-ing of a bet - ter day.

REFRAIN.

Hear the bells— joy - ous bells— Chime the an-them of the free;
Hear the bells— joy- ous bells—

Hear the bells— mer - ry bells!— Sound the temperance ju- bi - lee.
Hear the bells— mer-ry bells!—

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272 WHEN, DOOMED TO DEATH

Hamburg L. M.

William Cullen Bryant, 1878 — Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When, doomed to death, the apostle lay At night in Her - od's dun - geon cell,
2. A - mes-sen-ger from God was there, To break His chain and bid Him rise;
3. Chains yet more strong and cru-el bind The victims of that dead - ly thirst

A light shone round Him like the day, And from His limbs the fet - ters fell.
And lo! the saint, as free as air, Walked forth be-neath the open skies.
Which drowns the soul, and from the mind Blots the bright image stamped at first.

4 O God of love and mercy, deign
To look on those with pitying eye
Who struggle with that fatal chain,
And send them succor from on high!

5 Send down, in His resistless might,
Thy gracious Spirit, we implore,
And lead the captive forth to light,
A rescued soul, a slave no more!

273 'MID THE HOMES OF WANT AND WOE

Mercy 7s.

Bishop William W. How, 1854 — Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

1. 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Strangers to the liv - ing word,
2. Where the shadows deep - est lie, Car - ry truth's un-sul - lied ray;
3. To the wea - ry and the worn Tell of realms where sor-rows cease:
4. Guard the helpless; seek the strayed; Com-fort troubles; ban - ish grief;

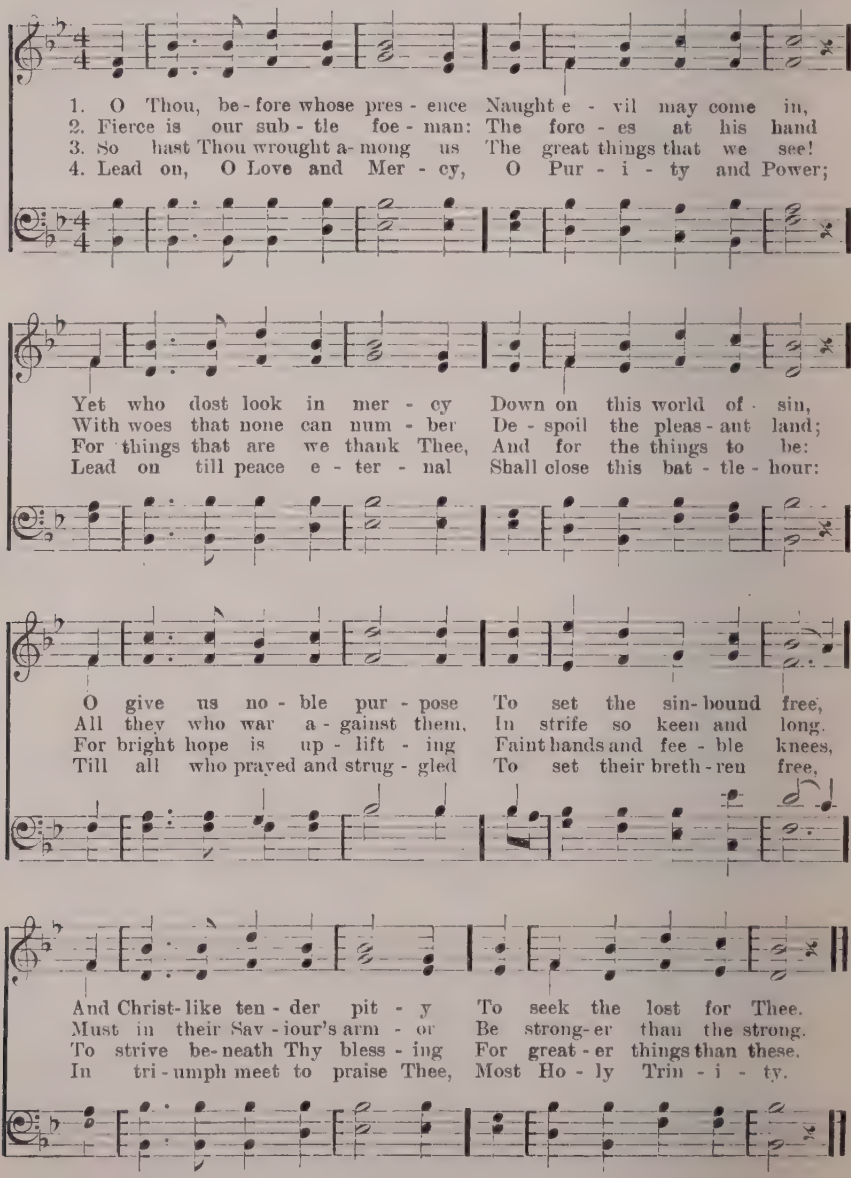
Let the Saviour's her - ald go, Let the voice of hope be heard.
Where are crimes of black - est dye, There the sav - ing sign dis - play.
To the out-cast and for - lorn Speak of mer - cy and of peace.
In the might of God ar - rayed, Scat - ter sin and un - be - lief.

274 O THOU, BEFORE WHOSE PRESENCE

Webb 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1889

George J. Webb, 1837

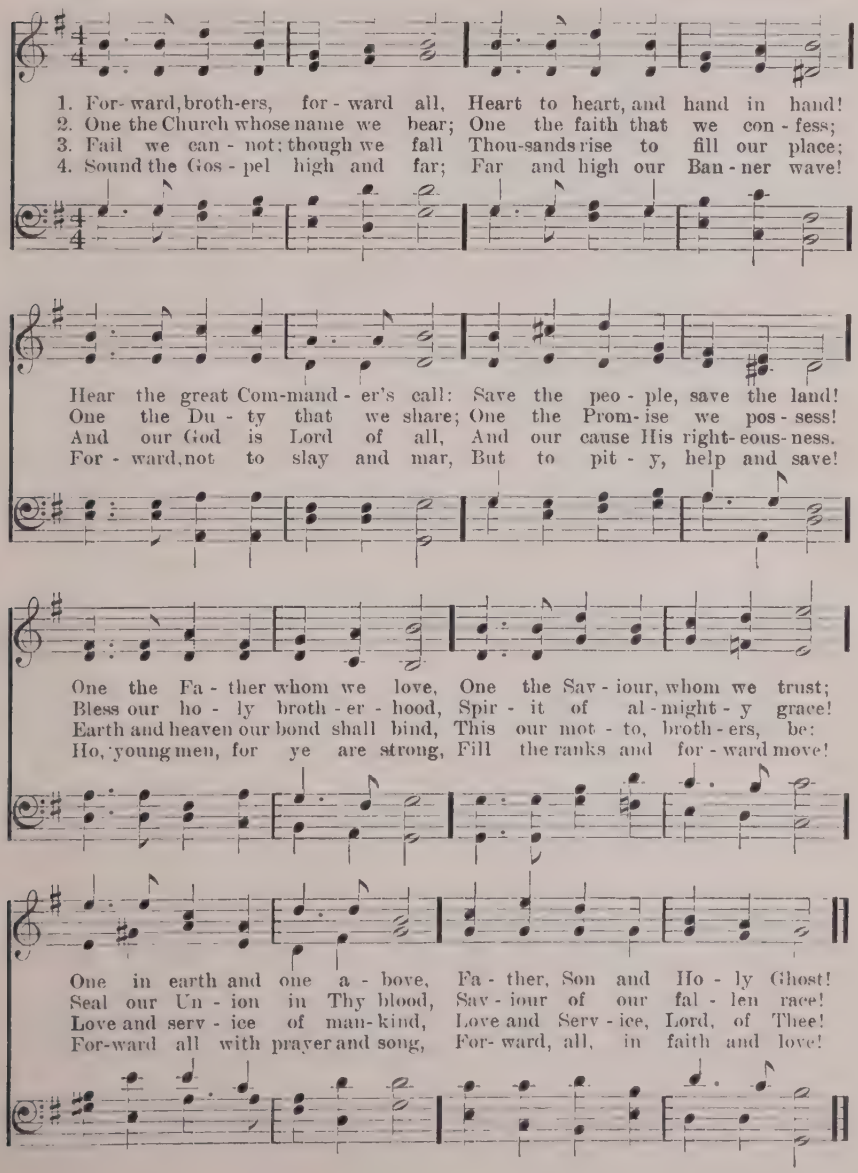


275 FORWARD, BROTHERS

St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

Rev. Henry C. McCook, 1907

Sir George J. Elvey, 1859



276 COURAGE, BROTHER! DO NOT STUMBLE

Beecher 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857 — John Zundel, 1870

1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning! Per - ish all that fears the light!
3. Trust no love - ly forms of passion, — Fiends may look like an - gels bright;
4. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight:

There's a star to guide the hum - ble; 'Trust in God, and do the right.'
Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning; Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no cus - tom, school, or fash - ion; Trust in God, and do the right.
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee; Trust in God, and do the right.

Let the road be rough and drear - y, And its end far out of sight,
Trust no par - ty, sect or fac - tion; Trust no lead - ers in the fight;
Sim - ple rule, and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace, and in - ward might,
Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night;

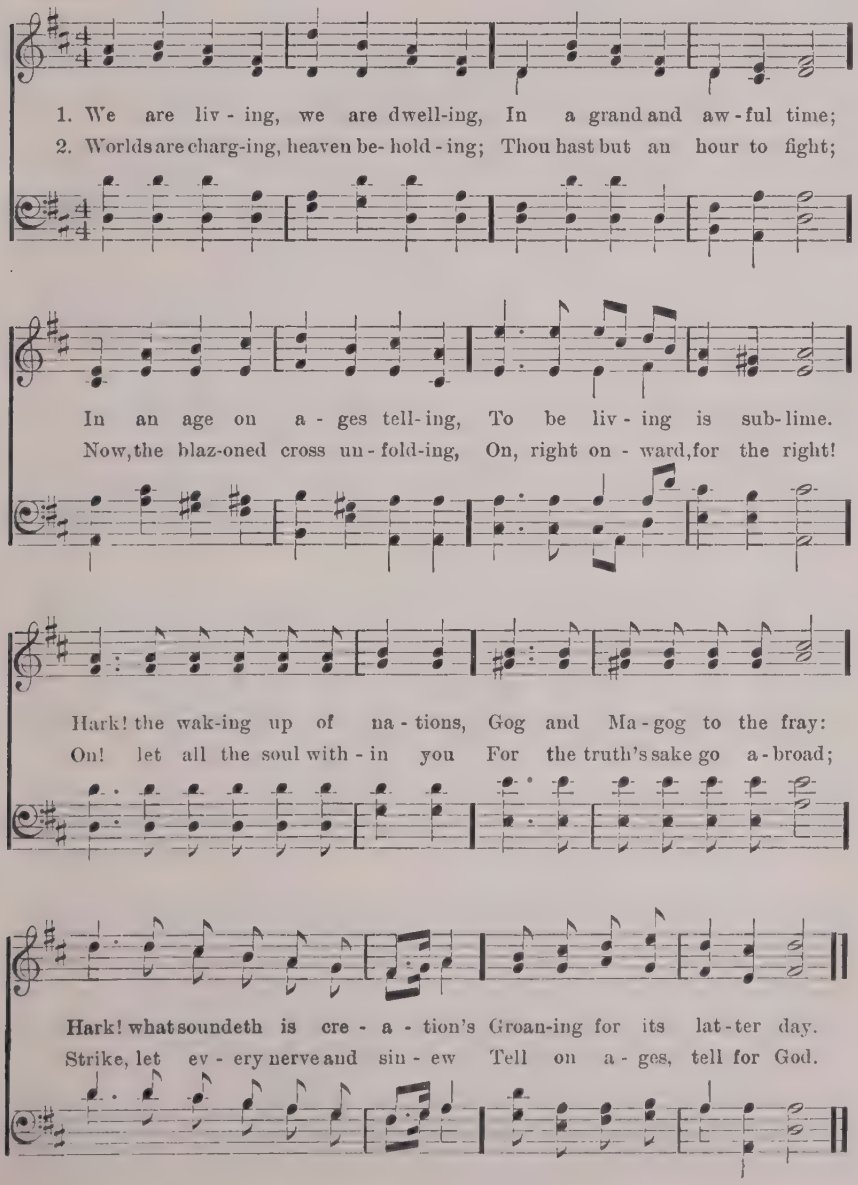
Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry; Trust in God, and do the right.
But in ev - ery word and ac - tion Trust in God, and do the right.
Star up - on our path a - bid - ing, — Trust in God, and do the right.
There's a star to guide the hum - ble; — Trust in God, and do the right.

277 WE ARE LIVING, WE ARE DWELLING

Latter Day 8s. & 7s. D.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840

Plymouth Collection, 1855

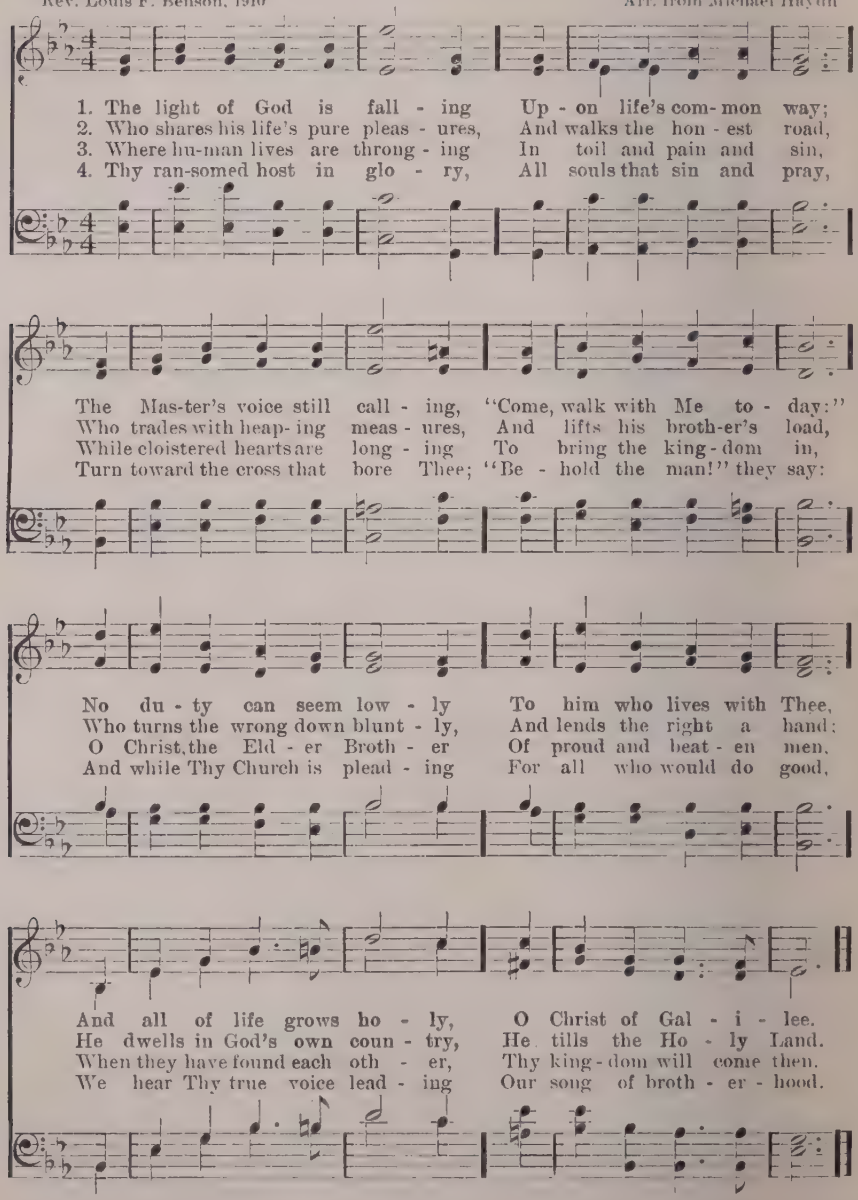


278 THE LIGHT OF GOD IS FALLING

Greenland 7s. & 6s. D.

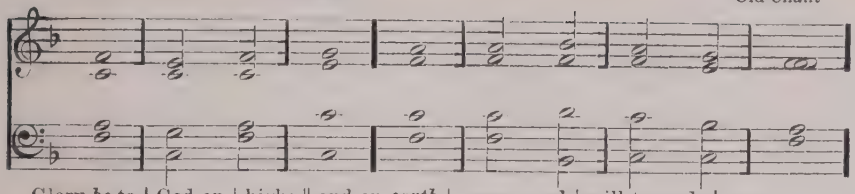
Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910

Arr. from Michael Haydn

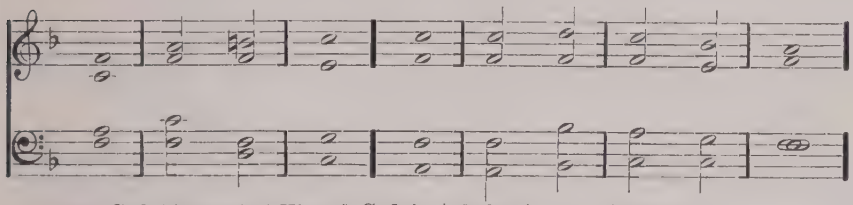


279 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

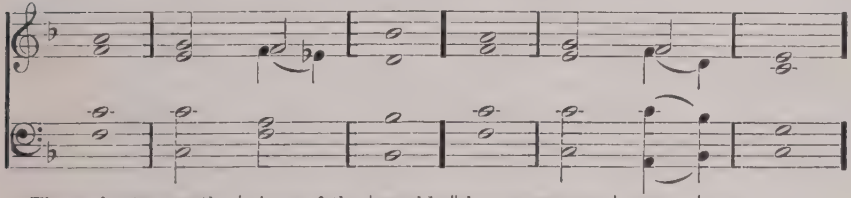
Old Chant



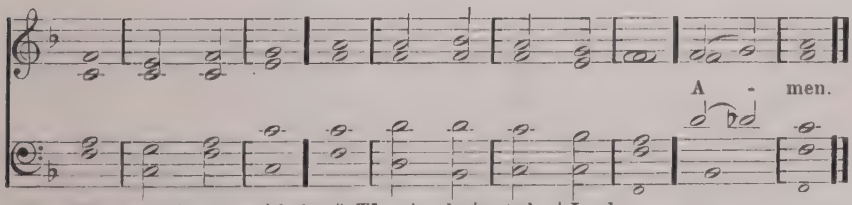
Glory *be* to | God on | high: || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
We praise Thee, * we bless *Thee*, * we | worship | Thee: || we glorify Thee, * we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God*, | heavenly | King: || *God* the | Father | Al · = | mighty.
O Lord, * the only-begotten *Son*, | Jesus | Christ: || O Lord God, * Lamb of God, * | Son · = | of the | Father,



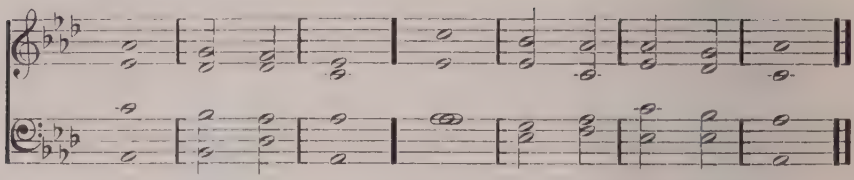
That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world: || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world: || *re* | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father: || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.



For Thou *on*ly | art · = | holy: || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ*, * with the | Holy | Ghost: || art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father || A | men.

280 GLORIA PATRI

Hart



Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, * is *now*, and | ever | shall be: || *world* without |
end: = | A · = | men.

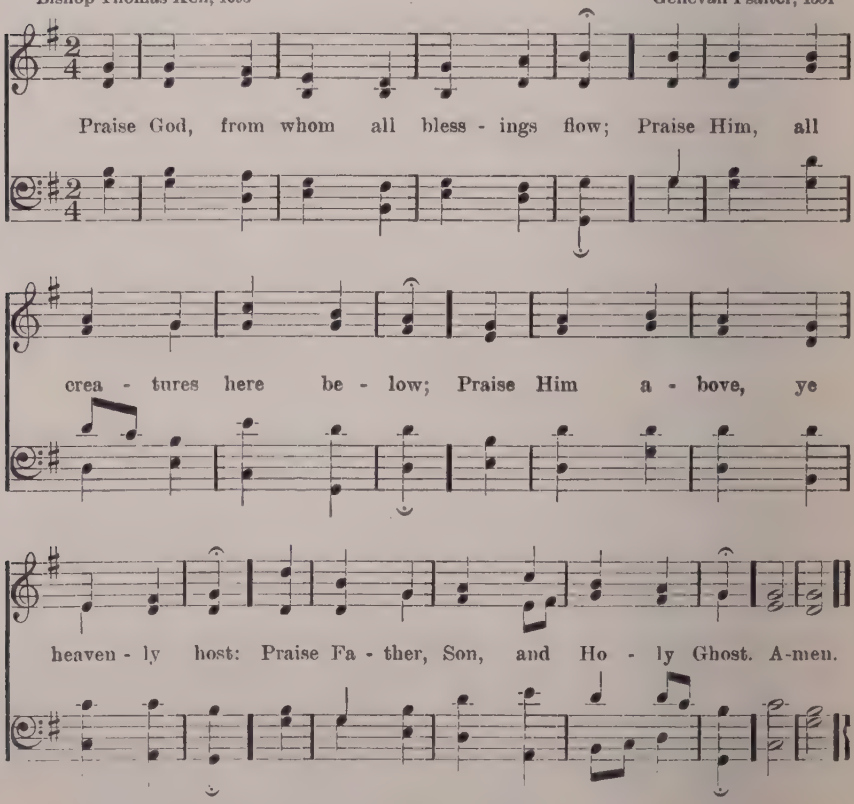
The Doxology

281 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL

Old Hundredth L. M.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693

Genevan Psalter, 1551



Selections from the Psalter

For Responsive Reading

[The verses to be read by the people are numbered in black-faced type.]

SELECTION 1

PSALM 5: 1-7

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

PSALM 8

8 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

9 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

10 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

11 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

12 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

13 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

14 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

15 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

16 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

PSALM 134

17 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

18 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

19 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

SELECTION 2

PSALM 19

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all
the earth, and their words to the end of
the world. In them hath he set a taber-
nacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming
out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a
strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end
of the heaven, and his circuit unto the
ends of it: and there is nothing hid from
the heat thereof.

7 The law of the LORD is perfect,
converting the soul: the testimony of
the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the LORD are right,
rejoicing the heart: the commandment
of the LORD is pure, enlightening the
eyes.

9 The fear of the LORD is clean, en-
during for ever: the judgments of the
LORD are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than
gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter
also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant
warned: and in keeping of them there
is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors?
cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from
presumptuous sins; let them not have
dominion over me: then shall I be up-
right, and I shall be innocent from the
great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and
the meditation of my heart, be accept-
able in thy sight, O LORD, my strength,
and my redeemer.

SELECTION 3

PSALM 25: 1-14

1 UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up
my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me
not be ashamed, let not mine enemies
triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be
ashamed: let them be ashamed which
transgress without cause.

4 Show me thy ways, O LORD; teach
me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach
me: for thou art the God of my salva-
tion; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender
mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for
they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my
youth, nor my transgressions: accord-
ing to thy mercy remember thou me for
thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

8 Good and upright is the LORD:
therefore will he teach sinners in the
way.

9 The meek will he guide in judg-
ment: and the meek will he teach his
way.

10 All the paths of the LORD are
mercy and truth unto such as keep his
covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O LORD,
pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the
LORD? him shall he teach in the way
that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and
his seed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the LORD is with
them that fear him; and he will show
them his covenant.

PSALM 36: 5-10

15 THY mercy, O LORD, is in the
heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth
unto the clouds.

16 Thy righteousness is like the great
mountains; thy judgments are a great
deep: O LORD, thou preserveth man and
beast.

17 How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

18 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

19 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

20 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

SELECTION 4

Psalm 26:8-12

1 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

2 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

3 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

4 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

5 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

Psalm 27

6 THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

7 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

8 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

9 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

10 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

11 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

12 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

13 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

14 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

15 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

16 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

17 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

18 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

19 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 5

Psalm 34

1 I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 6

PSALM 46

1 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 20

12 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

13 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

14 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

15 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

16 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

17 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

18 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

19 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

20 Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

SELECTION 7

PSALM 65

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM 92

14 IT is a good thng to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

15 To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

16 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

17 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

SELECTION 8

PSALM 84

1 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM 85

13 O LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

14 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

15 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

16 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

17 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

18 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

19 Show us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

20 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

21 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

22 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

23 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

SELECTION 9

PSALM 103

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

SELECTION 10

PSALM 121

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 122

9 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

10 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

11 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

12 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony

of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

13 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

14 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

15 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

16 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

17 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 67

18 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

19 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

20 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

21 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

22 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

23 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

24 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 11

PSALM 145

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 12

PSALM 147

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 13

PSALM 148

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people;
princes, and all judges of the earth:
12 Both young men, and maidens;
old men, and children:
13 Let them praise the name of the
LORD: for his name alone is excellent;
his glory is above the earth and heaven.
14 He also exalteth the horn of his
people, the praise of all his saints; even
of the children of Israel, a people near
unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

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15 O SING unto the LORD a new
song; for he hath done marvellous
things: his right hand, and his holy arm,
hath gotten him the victory.
16 The LORD hath made known his
salvation: his righteousness hath he
openly showed in the sight of the
heathen.
17 He hath remembered his mercy
and his truth toward the house of Is-
rael: all the ends of the earth have
seen the salvation of our God.
18 Make a joyful noise unto the
LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise,
and rejoice, and sing praise.
19 Sing unto the LORD with the harp;
with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.
20 With trumpets and sound of cor-
net make a joyful noise before the LORD,
the King.
21 Let the sea roar, and the fulness
thereof; the world, and they that dwell
therein.
22 Let the floods clap their hands:
let the hills be joyful together
23 Before the LORD; for he cometh
to judge the earth: with righteousness
shall he judge the world, and the people
with equity.